THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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A Big Strike Begun.

All the Men on the New York Central Out.

THE ENTIRE LINE IS TIED UP.

The Origin of the Trouble Is the Discharge of Knights of Labor Without a Cause—The Prospects are That it Will Be a Long and Bitter Struggle—Other Labor News.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The trouble between the Knights of Labor and the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad company has become serious. J. J. Holland, a member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, made three different attempts yesterday to have a conference with Third Vice-President Webb, of the railroad company, for the purpose of effecting a peaceful solution of the difficulty. Mr. Webb refused to talk with him and motioned him out of his office.

Mr. Holland then talked the matter over with Superintendent Toucey. He asked for the reinstatement of the discharged men and said that the Knights were anxious to have the company make a special investigation in each case so that the truth in the matter would be known. He warned Mr. Toucey that he (Toucy) and Mr. Webb would be held responsible for a strike if one was ordered. Mr. Toucey then made several attempts to prevail upon Mr. Webb to see Mr. Holland, but the former remained obdurate.

A meeting of the district committee was held at the Grand Union hotel at 5 o'clock, but it was held with closed doors, and its conclusions are not known, but it is believed that a strike was decided on as at 7:30 o'clock the men began to stop work. Not a train has left the depot at Forty-second street since that hour. The Grand Union hotel is crowded with people who expected to leave the city and had engaged passage for various points.

At 8:30 o'clock a gentleman reached the hotel and announced that the engineer and men employed in running an incoming train had deserted their posts in the tunnel at Eighty-sixth street and left the train standing there. He, as well as the other passengers, had to get out and make their way to Forty-second street on foot or by horse car.

No one seems to know how the strike was ordered or who gave the signal to strike. J. J. Holland, a member of the executive board of the Knights of Labor, denied that he had ordered or even knew that he knew a strike had been ordered, when seen by a United Press reporter.

In an interview last night, Vice President Webb, of the Central road, said that the strike extended only to Albany. Those men who had gone out from the company, Mr. Webb said, would be promptly discharged, while those who remained true to their trusts would be protected and taken care of, as would all who came to work for the company. Good men would be taken on as far as they were needed.

The vice president announced with great emphasis that he would fight the strikers to the bitter end. He had never seen or knew nothing whatever about the new demands for a minimum day's wages of $1.50 and an increase of $5 per month for station agents. These demands also comprise a provision for equalizing the wages of the yard men at Troy and Green Island on the basis of wages paid the same class of labor at Schenectady and East Albany. Firemen on six-wheel engines must receive two and one-fourth cents a mile and engineers on the same four cents. On four-wheel engines engineers must be paid three and one-half cents a mile and their firemen two cents for the same distance.

Mr. Webb stated that the fast mail had pulled out at 9 o'clock with four mail cars but no passenger coaches were attached to it. He also said that no attempt was made to run any trains last night.

At a late hour last night Vice President Webb stated that in the yards of the Grand Central depot at Forty-second street, at Fifty-sixth street and at West Albany there were about 850 men out. These were all switchmen.

Mr. Webb stated that outside of local short distance trains there were fourteen trains that ought to have left the station between 7 o'clock and midnight. Only one of these started—the fast mail, and that carried no passengers.

At 11:30 o'clock Mr. Holland was seen and reported the statement previously made by him that he had not ordered the strike. He said the head of the local division, Knights of Labor, might have done it. He will remain in the city for the next few days.

Several of the strikers were interviewed on the matter, but declined to talk further than to say that it would prove to be the biggest strike before it was over that the people in the east had seen for some years.

The officials of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad have called upon Acting Superintendent Byrnes, of the Metropolitan police force, for protection. In compliance with this request the reserves in all the precincts on the East Side below Forty-second street have been ordered held in readiness for any emergency. Above Forty-second street to Yonkers on the East Side, and on the West Side from St. John's park to Yonkers, the police are on duty guarding the tracks and property of the railroad company.

The Twenty-third sub-precinct police are guarding the depot, assisted by the police of the boat patrol, and Inspector Byrnes' detectives are watching the switches and signals along the road to Yonkers. Detectives were also sent to protect the switch house at Fifty-seventh street and Forty-eighth avenue.

Grand Master Workman Powderly and Secretary Hayes, of the knights, are in Philadelphia ready to be called if their presence is deemed necessary.

The impression is growing among the employes of the road that the war upon the knights was decided upon some time ago and that Mr. Depew, being opposed to it, went to Europe so as to be absent when the discharges occurred.

State of Affairs at Albany.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The men in the West Albany shops of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad company were ordered out at 8 o'clock last night. This will cripple the road and little business can be done.

At the headquarters of General Superintendent Bissell at the Union depot a stalwart policeman guarded the door, and kept back a crowd of ugly looking men making demands to see the chief of the division. To a United Press representative Mr. Bissell said: "My first intimation of the strike was at 7 o'clock yesterday evening, when the men left the yard and the local Troy trains were stopped for want of brakemen. The strike, I found, extended over the yardmen and some of the trainmen, but over none of the conductors or engineers."

To a question as whether the road was prepared, Mr. Bissell declined to answer, but intimated that the strike had come quicker than expected.

While the reporter was talking a detective came in and reported that the north express and mail train from New York was two hours late, and was stalled within the city limits. The platform was swarmed with men, who would apply the brakes each time that the engineer took them off. The engineer was threatened, but stuck to his post.

Mr. Bissell, on being asked to give his version of the strike, said: "The men have no money grievance. The strike is simply to find out if they can dictate to us whom we shall hire or discharge. The cause direct was the discharge of several labor agitators belonging to the Knights of Labor and who were causing trouble on our lines. We intend to do our own business."

The depots were filled with people and many, after finding no trains, left for hotels or homes. The strike has not as yet extended to the West Shore and officials say it will not. Labor men seen say that if the road does not succumb the West Shore men will be ordered out.

The freight department running west is at perfect standstill, there being no less than five long freight trains stabled at the freight bridge. Between here and Schenectady there are about six freight trains. The depot is guarded by police and detectives, and a posse of police are watching the switches.

The Tenth battalion, N. G. S. of N. Y., has been ordered to be in readiness to respond to a call, and there is an extra force of police ready for any emergency. Trouble is expected at the West Albany shops.

All Out But Five.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 9.—In and about the Utica station and yards of the New York Central about 150 men are employed. The yardmen went out about 8:35 o'clock yesterday evening. There are on duty now only the baggagemaster, yardmaster, gate tender, ticket seller and the telegraph operator, five in number. The freight handlers have all gone out. The men say they go out not from any local grievance, but because they are Knights of Labor.

Strike In a Silk Factory.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 9.—Seventy male and thirty female employes of Landran's silk factory struck yesterday for an increase in wages. They claim that they are paid but twelve cents per pound for work which earns twenty-seven cents in other factories. There was some threats of violence on the part of the men, but no serious trouble has yet occurred.

A Ten Per Cent. Advance.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 9.—The wage conference of the flint glass prescription branch adjourned yesterday evening. The workers received the demanded advance of 10 per cent. on vials and a general advance of about 5 per cent. on flasks as well. The manufacturers fought every inch of ground against the advance, but were finally compelled to give in.

Mackey System Trouble Settled.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 9.—General Manager Saul, of the Mackey system yesterday granted the demands of the switchmen for a raise to the Chicago scale. The same was granted the men at Evansville. Trains are now running and the blockades being cleared as fast as possible. All traffic was stopped for twenty-four hours.

Street Car Trouble in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Rumors were in circulation yesterday that the West Side cable and street car men are about to strike. The recent discharge of an employe for dismissing new men and putting old-timers in their places is said to be the source of the trouble.

It is on at Rochester.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The New York Central railroad strike has reached here. Those trainmen whose homes are in this city are leaving their trains as fast as they arrive here. Six men have thus far left their posts.

Wages Increased.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The employes of the Pennsylvania freight yards, in Jersey City, yesterday received the announcement that their wages have been increased 15 per cent.

Mutiny of Troops.

LONDON, Aug 9.—Another mutiny on the part of her majesty's troops has just taken place, this time the obdurate men comprising a portion of the army service corps of the garrison at Chatham. Becoming incensed at the actions of the sergeants who imposed vexations and needless duties upon the men without authority from the superior officers, the men refused to parade yesterday and barricaded the store. Twenty of the mutinous troops have been arrested.

Business Barometer.

Special Report on the Condition of Trade.

DUN AND COMPANY'S REVIEW.

Less Favorable Crop Prospects, Closer Money Markets, and Further Delay In Action On the Tariff Bill In the Senate, Have Increased the Uncertainty Which Retards Business.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—R. G. Dun & Company, in their weekly review of trade, says: Less favorable crop prospects, closer money markets, and further delay in action on the tariff bill in the senate, have increased the uncertainty which retards business. In spite of a sharp advance in wheat, corn, oats, oil and coffee, the general average of prices for commodities is a shade lower than a week ago, and the stock market has been dull and depressed.

Gold exports have continued, about $2,000,000 more having gone out this week, but it is thought the closer and higher money market here and the brighter prospects in the Argentine Republic will prevent further shipments for the present. The decline in silver bullion since the treasury issued its notice of condition on which offers would be received, indicates appreciation of inability to force upon the treasury a fictitious price, and therefore renders full deliveries of silver and issues of notes more probable.

The present state of trade throughout the country appears satisfactory for the season, and reports are almost uniformly confident in tone. Boston notes little present change, but belief in great activity in the fall wool is more freely bought, sales reaching 3,411,000 pounds, and further decline is not expected. Cotton goods move fairly, and the suspension in print cloth works is having the desired effect. The market for hides, leather, and boots and shoes is buoyant, and further advance in prices is expected.

Chicago reports smaller receipts than last year of wheat, flour and corn, a heavy decrease in cheese, but a much larger movement of cattle and of hogs because of failure as to the corn crop. Wool receipts fall off a third and hides a quarter, while sales of dry goods and clothing are larger than last year, with prompt collections. St. Louis notes strong trade in nearly all lines, Kansas City a fair trade for the season, Omaha and St. Paul a good trade, and Milwaukee improvement. At Minneapolis the lumber demand is good, and flour strong; at Detroit trade is equal to last year's and at Cleveland satisfactory. Glass and coal are inactive at Pittsburg, but iron stronger.

The crop outlook is on the whole less promising. Chicago reports that hot and dry weather is cutting down the yield, though complaint is not general. In other reports there is evidence of the irregularity of conditions. St. Paul and Detroit note excellent prospects. St. Louis reports corn suffering in the southwest, and Milwaukee great need for rain. In the south valley states too much rain threatens cotton. Wheat has risen three and one-fourth cents, with sales of 28,000,000 bushels, corn three and one-half cents with sales of 18,000,000 bushels, and oates five cents, while pork, hogs and cotton are unchanged.

Iron ore and pig are inactive and weak at Cleveland, but in rather better demand at Pittsburg, where the demand for finished iron is excellent for the season. The same is true of Philadelphia. Plate and structural mills are crowded, and prices tend to rise, while there and at New York actual quotations for pig iron seem weaker rather than stronger and southern No. 1 is quoted at $17, and delivered in New England at $17.60. The copper market is slow, with some lake sold at seventeen cents. Tin and lead are dull.

The outlook depends largely upon the extent of injury to crops, the action of congress regarding duties, and the foreign complications which affect the demand for gold. Resignation of Celman and the formation of a new Argentine government, may stop demands for gold from that quarter and the banks of England and France both gained in gold last week, but domestic exports of products continue small and imports very large, and it is still uncertain how far foreign selling of American securities will go. Better prices came in the stock exchange on Friday but the trouble between shippers and trunk lines as to eastbound bills of lading is not yet settled.

The failures during the last seven days number for the United States 179, Canada 29, total 208. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 201, 164 in the United States and 37 in Canada.

FIGHTING LOOKED FOR.

Another Battle Expected Soon in the Guatemalan War.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 9.—The Picayune's Guatemala special says Marteneze Sabrat, the minister of foreign affairs, has been thrown into prison by President Barrillas, charged with being a traitor, he having been detected in secret communication with Salvador. Many claim that he resorted to this for self-preservation, fearing the downfall of the present government.

It is rumored that the revolutionist Irungaray was killed in battle. Barrundia, who is a candidate for the presidency, has crossed the frontier near San Benito Soconnisco, with a small following. The troops have been sent to intercept his advance. Fighting is looked for at any time.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—President Harrison, accompanied by Secretarys Noble and Rusk and Private Secretary Halford, left Washington this morning for Boston to attend the G. A. R. encampment there next week.

STATE INDEBTEDNESS.

Superintendent Porter Issues a Statistical Report From the Census Office.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Superintendent Porter, of the census bureau, has issued the following statement of the indebtedness of the various states. The reported bonded debt represents in each case the amount of negotiable securities and the floating debt that of all other obligations of the states, including those assumed or incurred for a specific purpose even though no actual bonds or certificate may have been issued therefor.

The assets embrace the cash and all productive securities on hand of which a valuation is reported whether they belong to the state or any of its funds, although in some cases they are not wholly applicable to the payment of debt, but are pledged for the use of schools or charities.

Alabama—Bonded debt, $922,770; floating debt, $3,177,496.20; funds on hand, $420,576.80; decrease since 1880 in net indebtedness of $150,821.91.

Arkansas—Bonded debt, $1,963,100; floating debt, $2,832,915; funds on hand, $4,782,705.96; decrease in net debt of $476,479.84.

California—Bonded debt, $339,500; floating debt, $2,364,000; funds on hand, $5,526,895.33; increase in net assets of $1,472,144.78.

Colorado—Bonded debt, floating, $1,367,693.82; assets, $1,392,252.26; increase of floating debt, $1,154,209.06.

Connecticut—Bonded debt, $5,740,200; floating, $126,703.73; assets, $2,627,151.62; decrease in net debt of $870,488.29.

Delaware—Bonded, $390,750; no floating; assets, $87,088.04; increase of net debt, $34,173.09.

Florida—Bonded, $1,275,000; no floating; assets, $1,121,608.81; decrease of net debt, $558,478.35.

Georgia—Bonded, $8,406,805; floating, $225,000; assets, $5,666,084.14; increase of net debt, $26,404.95.

Illinois—Bonded, $23,100; floating, $5,165,407.32; assets, $3,826,820.16; increase of net assets, $1,544,189.98.

Indiana—Bonded, $8,540,615.12; no floating: assets, $4,878,892.57; increase of net debt, $3,152,079.35.

Iowa—No bonded; floating, $284,823.52; assets, $4,633,857.88; increase of net assets, $1,399,609.49.

Kansas—Bonded, $3?,000; no floating; assets, $5,722,572.12; increase of net assets, $3,033,028.77.

Kentucky—Bonded; $80,394; floating; $1,705,946.71; assets, $2,557,971.95; decrease of net assets, $520,250.84.

Louisiana—Bonded, $120,140.50; floating, $2,797,128.02; assets, $2,297,958.10; decrease of net debt, $10,411,855.01.

Maine—Bonded, $2,748,800; floating, $722,108.11; assets, $62,673.41; decrease of net debt, $1,801,053.28.

Maryland—Bonded, $10,870,536.50; no floating; assets, $7,646,413; decrease of net debt, $4,106,210.83.

Massachusetts—Bonded, $28,257,287.85; no floating; assets, $30,099,074.99; net assets, $1,847,788.74; as against a net indebtedness 1880 of $14,659,509.38.

Michigan—Bonded, $298,892.84; floating, $525,392.04; assets, $1,345,189.19; increase of net debt, $425,832.31.

Minnesota—Bonded, $4,365,000, no floating; assets, $12,734,643.11; increase of net assets, $6,742,107.44.

Mississippi—Bonded, $1,209,587; floating, $2,336,755.30; increase of net debt, $940,527.17.

Missouri—Bonded, $8,783,000; floating, $3,674,000. assets, $4,017,250.80; decrease of net debts, $7,942,580.29.

Nebraska—Bonded, $582,000; no floating; assets, $1,441,940.38; increase of net assets, $471,130.10.

New Hampshire—Bonded, $2,784,600; floating, $168,950.23; assets, $813,842.68; decrease of net debt, $935,139.75.

New Jersey—Bonded, $1,196,300; floating, $400,000; assets, $4,829,734.83; increase of net assets, $335,944.58.

New York—Bonded, $6,652,160; floating, $122,690.87; assets, $17,415,812.17; increase of net assets, $8,606,293.44.

North Carolina—Bonded, $7,611,600; no floating; assets, $73,032.21; decrease of net debt, $7,787,907.65.

Ohio—Bonded, $2,796,665; floating, $4,584,180.50; assets, $366,078.04. decrease of net debt, $2,816,770.15.

Oregon—Bonded, $42,972.31; no floating; assets, $1,842,692.53; net assets. $1,799,720.22 against a net debt in 1882 of $402,221.06.

Pennsylvania—Bonded, $13,743,164.70; floating, $113,806.58; assets, $12,068,945.19; decrease of net debt, $9,152,460.04.

Rhode Island—Bonded, $1,283,000; floating, $17,454.84; assets, $1,358,309.15; net assets, $57,874.31; against net debt in 1880, of $1,276,694.28.

South Carolina—Bonded, $6,375,049.41; floating, $191,800, assets, $93,273.03; increase of net debt, $591,617.42.

Tennessee—Bonded, $14,938,608.31; floating debt, not reported; assets, not reported.

Texas—Bonded, $1,237,730, no floating; assets, $5,437,311.27; net assets, $4,199,581.27; against net indebtedness in 1880 of $413,355.54.

Vermont—No bonded debt, floating, $148,416.57; asset, $223,562.30, decrease of net asset, $123,174.93.

Virginia—Bonded, $28,697,603.79, floating, $7,521,651.88; assets, $4,633,720.38; increase of net debt, $261,921.04.

West Virginia—No bonded and no floating debts. assets $1,020,243 51

Wisconsin—No bonded; floating, $2,295,590.54. assets, $3,925,787.78, increase of net assets, $1,0[illegible].60.

BASE BALL

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 9, Pittsburg 6

At Philadelphia—Rain.

At Brooklyn—Rain

At Cleveland—Cleveland 0, Chicago 7

PLAYERS' LEAGUE

At Boston—Boston 10, New York 11

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 18, Buffalo 5

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 7, Philadelphia 4

At Chicago—Chicago 4, Cleveland 9.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At Louisville—Louisville 7, Brooklyn 2.

In the State of Ohio.

Interesting News Prepared for the Buckeye Reader.

THE DEADLOCK CONTINUES

No Nomination Made by the Republican Convention Assembled at Cleveland to Name a Congressman in the Twelfth District After Taking One Hundred and Fifty Ballots—Other State News.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 9.—The Republican congressional convention reassembled at 9:30 yesterday morning and balloting was at once resumed without any change from the evening before. The first ballot of the day and the fifty-first of the convention stood: Taylor, 69; Wickham, 38; Burrows, 25; Johnson, 39; Snirtleff, 8; Tibbals, 43.

Balloting continued and by 11 o'clock eighty ballots had been taken. The eightieth ballot stood: V. A. Taylor 82, N. D. Tibbals 44, J. B. Burrows 25, E. G. Johnson 39, Professor Shirtleff, of Oberlin, 8; Wickham, 40; necessary to choice 119.

A recess was then taken for dinner, and upon reassembling the same old result in ballots was announced. This continued all the afternoon until 150 ballots had been taken, when the convention adjourned for the day. The last ballot stood: Taylor, 81; Tibbals, 58; Wickham, 39; Johnson, 38; Burrows, 25.

Live Frog In a Woman's Stomach.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Jacob Mickel has just passed through a novel ordeal. For some time she has complained of a sickening sensation in her throat and stomach. Dr. O. T. Voight was called in and finally gave her an emetic and she vomited up a live frog. It was about two inches long and had no skin. There were two front legs but the hind legs were missing. In the doctor's opinion the woman had swallowed the egg of a frog while drinking water and the warmth of her stomach had hatched it out.

A Burglar Trapped.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, O., Aug. 9.—At Wolf's station, Calvin Kinsey, whose store had been visited by burglars several times, set a trap for the burglar. A gun was arranged so that it would be discharged the instant anybody touched the money drawer. A burglar entered the store, attempted to "tap the till" and was shot through the leg. He was found a short distance from the store in a thicket to which he had crawled and was taken to jail at Newcomerstown but refused to give his name.

Typhoid Fever Goes Into Politics.

JACKSON, O., Aug. 9.—The Hon. E. C. Powell, who was indorsed by the Republican convention of this county in May last and who has heretofore been the only avowed candidate for the Republican congressional nomination in this district, has been seriously ill with typhoid fever for two weeks, and authorizes the statement in the papers of yesterday that owing to his health he will not be a candidate before the Republican convention.

Harmony in the Thirteenth District.

LOGAN, O., Aug. 9.—The Democrats here are indignant over the reports that were telegraphed abroad that Hysell's supporters in the late congressional convention would not support the successful man, Hon. Irving Dungan. They claim emphatically that Dungan is a satisfactory candidate, and that his nomination was secured in perfectly honorable manner and that statements to the contrary were absolutely false.

Evidence Destroyed.

FINDLAY, O., Aug. 9.—It has just been discovered that the records in the mayor's office have been mutilated, and pages containing the names of several well known citizens who were fined for gambling are cut out. No clew.

Deadlock Broken.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 9.—The deadlock for a location of the epileptic asylum was broken on the eleventh ballot, and Gallipolis was chosen.

THE RIOTING CONVICTS.

No Further Outbreaks For the Prisoners Remain Locked Up.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The state prison yesterday was as quiet as a graveyard. In the morning one convict tried to start a yell, but his fellow prisoners did not respond, and he was quickly placed in punishment. The seventy-eight leading rioters are still in "Fort Russell" and will doubtless remain there for some days. All the other prisoners are locked in their cells with the exception of twenty or thirty trusted ones, who are at work in the shops and yard clearing away the debris.

Chairman Fitz, of the prison commissioners, visited the jail yesterday and heard an account of the riot from Warden Russell. To a reporter he said that the riot seemed to be a craze with the prisoners, and that an investigation would be made by the board of prison commissioners in regard to the cases which led up to the riot and the discipline and management of the institution.

Disease Destroying Cattle in Hungary.

PESTH, Aug. 9.—A number of villages in Hungary have been destroyed by fires which have also devastated a large section of country. Immense stores of corn and other grain have been burned and terrible destruction prevails among the homeless inhabitants. At Baross-bocard a woman and six children were burned to death.

Insane from Sickness.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Miss Jessie King, of Orleans, hanged herself this morning while temporarily insanely caused by sickness.

PATRIARCH MILITANT.

Fifth Day of the Grand Cantonment at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—Yesterday, the fifth day of the grand cantonment of the Patriarchs Militant was devoted in the morning to a continuation of the contests of lodge staffs in degree work at Battery D; in the afternoon at 2 o'clock, competitive drills of cantons; 4 o'clock, competitive contests in the manual of the swords; 5 o'clock, dress parade, followed by a military band contest; 6 o'clock, Battery D Armory, Patriarchs and I. O. O. F. full dress reception ball and promenade concert.

Six cantons, Ann Arbor, Mich., Marion, Ind., Elwood, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Amsterdam, N. Y., and Wichita, Kan., participated in the competitive drill of cantons. All showed many points of excellence. The Amsterdam chivaliers, however, appeared supeiorr to any in their class (B).

In the sword contest, individual drill, W. S. Winter, of Indianapolis, won first prize; T. H. Campbell, of Van Wert, O., second, and P. Mortensen, of Chicago, third.

In the officers' contest, same exercises, Chaplain J. H. Wise, of Logansport, Ind., won first prize; Ensign Wakatt, of Chicago, second, and Capt. Rott, of Germantown, third.

There was a brilliant gathering at Battery D, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. With the exception of the announcement of prize winners in the subordinate and Rebekah degree staff work, there was nothing formal about the reception and everybody felt at home.

During the evening a dance program of ten numbers was rendered and thoroughly enjoyed by the chevaliers and their fair sisters.

After the first quadrille, the decision of the judges was announced as follows:

Subordinate lodge degree work—First prize, North Star Lodge No. 6, Minneapolis, $500; second prize, Wicker Park Lodge No. 231, Chicago, $300; third prize, Fort Dearborn Lodge No. 214, Chicago, $200.

Rebekah degree work—First prize, Naomi Lodge No. 6, Columbus, O., $500; second prize, Elite Lodge No. 2, Chicago, $300; third prize, American Lodge No. 188, Chicago, $200; fourth prize, (special prize of a set of regalia and jewels) Ruth Lodge No. 1, Omaha Neb.; fifth prize, Foster's special prize, P. N. G., silk plush robe, Mrs Anna R. Alston, N. G., of Naomi Lodge No. 6, Columbus, O.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of Congress—Other Items.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The senate yesterday passed the concurrent resolution introduced by Senator Plumb a few days ago, expressing the desire of congress for the removal of the remains of Gen. Grant from Riverside park to the National Arlington cemetery.

The senate then adopted the conference report on the fortifications bill and then discussed for a long while the disagreeing conference report on the sundry civil bill, finally agreeing to it and ordering a further conference on the irrigation items. Late in the afternoon the tariff bill was taken up, but no progress was made with the bill.

The house finished consideration of the general deficiency bill and passed it in the early afternoon. The remainder of the afternoon was spent discussing a resolution from the committee on rules to bring the senate amendments to the Indian appropriation bill before the house for immediate consideration.

They Will Accept It.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The committee on the library, through Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, yesterday reported to the house with a favorable recommendation a resolution to accept a statue and pedestal of Gen. Grant from the National encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic to be erected in statuary hall in the capitol.

Bills That Are Now Laws.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The president yesterday signed the bill to limit the effect of what is known as the original package bill; also the bill to permit the secretary of the treasury to sign consent for the construction of a cable railroad in front of the New York city postoffice building and army building.

HORSE CAR WRECKED.

A Collision Between a Cable Grip and Street Car in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—At 8 o'clock yesterday morning a west bound "trailor," attached to a grip on the Madison street cable line, jumped the track at the corner of Madison and Morgan streets and ran into an Ogden avenue car going east. A number of people on the Ogden avenue car were seriously injured, but none fatally.

The more seriously injured are:

J. E. Dunne, vice president and manager R. W. Tansill & Company, tobacco manufacturers, left leg broken, right leg dislocated and severely bruised.

Fred. W. Weiss, a salesman, knee badly sprained.

A. R Sargent, salesman, foot crushed

Looking for a Railroad Site.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 9.—English advices state that a party of English capitalists, accompanied by a number of engineers, will arrive at New York next week, en route for Canada. They purpose chartering a vessel and will visit Labrador, Straits of Belle Isle, and cruise along the north shore of the gulf, with a view of reporting as to the feasibility of Euder's Labrador railway scheme, which is regarded in official quarters here as thoroughly impracticable.

HELENA, Mont., Aug. 9.—By the explosion of a boiler in Clark & Sizers saw mill, near Elliston, yesterday, G. S. Keegan was instantly killed, James Coniff and George Mitchell fatally injured, and ten others more or less injured. The mill was totally wrecked.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength. —U. S. Government report August 17, 1889.

PRICES CURRENT.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Markets for Aug. 8.

Money on call loaned at 6 per cent.

Exchange weak; posted rates, 486@489; actual rates, 484@484½ for sixty days, and 488½@488¾ for demand.

Governments steady; ourre cy sixes, 112½ bid; fours coupon, 123¾ bid; four-and-a-halfs coupon, 103¾ bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the 4 p. m. figures:

Atchison	41⅝	Mich. Cent.	88
C. B & Q.	103¾	N. Y. Cen.	107¼
C., C., C. & St. L.	71½	Northwestern.	116½
Del. & Hud.	137	Ohio & Miss.	23½
D., L. & W.	145¾	Pacific Mail.	40½
Erie	25½	Rock Island.	89½
Lake Shore	108¾	St. Paul.	71½
L. & N.	85¼	West. Union.	88¾

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—87@90¼c.

CORN—47@55c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼-blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 23@24c; fleece-washed fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c; delaine, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.80@3.75; fair; $2.25@3.25; common, $1.25@2.00.

HOGS—Selected butchers' and heavy shipping, $3.85@3.95; fair to good packing, $3.60@3.80; common to rough packing, $3.00@3.50; fair to good light, $3.65@3.75; pigs, $3.25@3.65.

SHEEP—$2.25@5.25.

LAMBS—$3.25@6.75.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.40@4.50; good, $4.10@4.20; fair, $3.50@3.75; stockers and feeders, $3.50@3.60; bulls, stags and fat cows, $2.25@3.25.

HOGS—Selected, $3.90@3.95; best Yorkers, $3.80@3.90; common to fair Yorkers, $3.50@3.70; roughs, $2.75@3.40.

SHEEP—Extra, $4.50@4.75; fair to good, $3.00@4.25, common, $1.50@3.00; yearlings, $3.00@5.00.

SPRING LAMBS—$3.50@5.25.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $3.65@3.90; mixed, $3.80@3.85; heavy, $3.55@3.90.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $4.50@4.85; steers, $3.40@4.40; mixed $1.25@3.25; stockers and feeders, $2.00@3.20.

SHEEP—$3.50@5.80.

LAMBS—$4.50@6.00.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1.01½; September, 99½c.

CORN—Mixed, 56c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 43c.

Toledo.

WHEAT—August, 95c; September, 85½c.

It Did Not Match.

Grocer—I'll sell you that melon for fifteen cents.

Customer—That melon doesn't suit me.

Grocer—What's the trouble with it?

Customer—It's green, and I'm not.—Life.

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

RUIN'S WIDE ROAD.

Along Its Borders Lie the Wrecks of the Erring.

COURSE OF THE DOWNWARD PATH

When Pleasure and Sin Join Hands Their Worshiper Can Look for but One Result—Beautiful Women Who Have Become Fiends.

"She coursed merrily through the half world to the Potter's field."

Sole epitaph this, and an ephemeral newspaper one at that, of a woman who began life as the daughter of doting parents. When a child she had everything desirable from a pet parrot to a high priced govern-

FRIEDA HUKE.

ess. The vague ambitions of her teens were partially gratified by a course of study at Girton. Intellectual, accomplished, self willed, she sought the achievement of a lofty ideal in a runaway marriage with a suave rascal who did not count on the possibility of her father and mother refusing to grant forgiveness. The young couple came to America, wrote home and waited for a message that never came. The man grew cold as the purse grew thin, tried abuse for a while and then disappeared. The woman made a final appeal to her outraged parents. They declined to respond. She sought legitimate means of self support. They scarcely brought her bread. Two routes lay before her—that of starvation and that of shame. She chose the latter, and for a time stormed along the errant pathway of pleasure like a brilliant meteor. But when a meteor strikes the earth its flame dies out and it takes on the sullen hue of unvalued dross.

Diamonds, champagne and gold to start with; a hospital shroud and pine coffin at the end.

The story of Alois Hendrix, barely suggested in the preceding paragraphs, is by

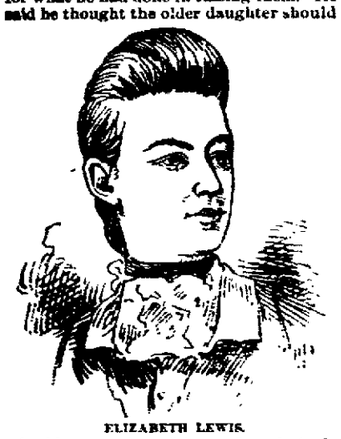
EFFIE SEYMOUR.

no means unique. It is not even uncommon. Details of other wrecked lives may be different, but the trend is always toward the same black and relentless whirlpool.

Details?

Of course they differ as much as one human being differs in stature and appearance from another. And when some high minded person steps in to avert the consequences of the original downward push his efforts are worthy the applause of all who love honor for honor's sake. For this reason Chief Harrigan, of the St. Louis police, deserves large credit. Recently Frieda Huke, a girl 15 years of age, with long curling golden hair and big innocent blue eyes, was brought before him by her father, who wished her sent to the House of the Good Shepherd on the charge that she was of dissolute character. He also spoke of his elder daughter Amanda as an evil minded young woman. The chief investigated the allegations, found them groundless and set the girls free. In speaking of the case afterward he said:

"The impression that I received of Huke and his methods was that he felt revengeful toward his daughters. He let one or two remarks drop about the girls paying for what he had done in raising them. He said he thought the older daughter should



ELIZABETH LEWIS.

give him a portion of her salary, but she said she had all she could do to support herself and sister. That is probably true. It seemed unnatural in him to try and ruin his daughter's reputation. Judging from the appearance of the girls, their talk and their actions, I consider them entitled to great consideration for struggling so hard against their troubles. I think they are worthy of great sympathy."

Had Mr. Harrigan unquestioningly accepted the father's statement regarding Frieda Huke he might have been responsible for driving a young and innocent girl to desperation. As it is her future for good or evil lies in her own hands.

One not so fortunate at the outset of her career as Frieda Huke went to her grave in New York city but a few days since. Her name was Effie Seymour, and she died, broken hearted, on her 18th birthday. Two years ago her sweetheart, the strong young woman to whom she had plighted troth, sought the west to make a home for his dainty bride that was to be. She proved fickle, and fled with a newer love. He abandoned her, and she returned home to die. "I didn't ask her any questions," said her gray haired father. "I knew the poor child had suffered much, and she constantly regretted that she hadn't been good."

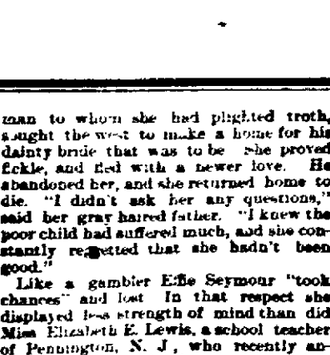
Like a gambler Effie Seymour "took chances" and lost. In that respect she displayed less strength of mind than did Miss Elizabeth E. Lewis, a school teacher of Pennington, N. J., who recently answered in person this advertisement printed by a New York paper:

Help Wanted, Female—We desire to engage the services of a self-reliant, prepossessing, well educated, determined young lady; state age and particulars; references.

Miss Lewis in the spring and early summer had taught school at Marshall's Corners, near Pennington, and saved from her salary about $75. She is about 20 years of age, has light brown hair, brown eyes, good looks and lots of determination. Ambitious to increase her store of wealth and learning she ventured to the city in reply to the advertisement. For a time nothing was heard of her, and her friends feared the worst. At last she was found working as a domestic in a Long Island hotel. Her New York visit had cost $60 of her hard earned money, but she had cleverly avoided one or two vile traps laid for her, had accepted the loss of the cash philosophically, and pluckily set about replacing it by seizing the first chance of honest employment that offered. As she remarked: "I wasn't quite the fool they thought me."

Mrs. Mollie Owens, whose tragic death as the result of malpractice created a sensation at Cincinnati only a short time back, evidently hadn't the moral stamina of the New Jersey school teacher. She preferred excitement to domesticity, despite the fact that she was the mother of three interesting children and the wife of a considerate husband. She left home five years ago, and in the end the wages of sin was death.

Error, inclination, circumstances, environment—all these must be taken into con-



MRS. MOLLIE OWENS.

sideration when passing judgment on women like Alois Hendrix who "course through the half world to the Potter's field." But for Chief Harrigan's wise intervention Frieda Huke might now be running the deadly race.

Effie Seymour's career stopped short of a nameless grave only because she was blessed with a pitying and forgiving father. Miss Lewis learned her lesson cheaply—the few dollars she lost were well invested—but Mollie Owens went the pace from start to finish, and gained for the prize a disgraceful death. Some there are, however, who pass through the fiery furnace of irremediable shame and live—live not as women, but as fiends in whose breasts there has ceased to exist the slightest atom of kindliness, compunction or pity. They retain good looks and winning manners, but their hearts are as the nether millstone and their smiles are the lure to ruin. They have bridged the chasm of regret and stand on the barren heights of relentlessness and greed. To this class belongs Hannah Rowe, now locked up in jail at Kansas City as a punishment for swindling the charitable people of that prosperous burgh.

Hannah Rowe, who is a Canadian girl, has many aliases. At different times and in different places she has been known as Irene Fox, Annie Brady, Irene Rose and

HANNAH ROWE.

Annie Monroe. Her relatives live at London, Ont., and two years ago she was the "heroine" of a criminal prosecution at that place which resulted in a young man named Allen Paton being sent to prison for a long term. The young woman's trunk when examined by the police was found, according to The Kansas City Times, to contain "a large number of letters, among others one from her mother begging the wayward girl to come home, as there was money enough there for all, and also enough for Hannah when she (the mother) was dead. To this there was a partly written reply by the girl, in which she refused to return. She stated that she was in love with a contractor of Liberty, Mo., who was quite well fixed, and who loved her devotedly. She wrote: 'I am laying all my wiles to capture him. He tells me lots of nice things, but I don't believe them all, for you know I have had some experience with men.'

"There were also letters in the trunk from Kingston prison, written by Paton, in which he implored Hannah to come back and get him out. To one of these letters a reply had also been written in which Hannah expressed her sorrow, but stated that she could not help him. She also wrote that she had received a letter from Paton's mother, whom she characterized as 'an old devil,' offering her a liberal sum of money if she would come back to Canada and get her son out of prison.

"There was much more of a similar nature in other letters, stamping the young woman as a most heartless creature."

FRED C. DAYTON.

Shot by an Officer.

Hillsboro, O., is greatly excited over the shooting of a well known resident—Ed Elliott—by City Marshal John W. Lewis. The fatal affair occurred at night. Elliott was having an altercation with some other men when Lewis came up and attempted to arrest him. He says that he did not intend to shoot Elliott, but only to use his revolver to strike with in self defense. Feeling in the town runs high against Lewis, for Elliott had many friends.

FATAL END OF A SPREE.

Frederick Betzel Shoots a Little Girl and Commits Suicide.

Little Katie Murphy, of New York city, had an experience the other day that she will remember as long as she lives.

KATIE MURPHY.

Her home is in a big tenement house on East Forty-eighth street. Another inmate of the place was Frederick Betzel, once a soldier in the German army. He was a big, handsome looking fellow of 45, and had a reputation for sobriety and intelligence. But one night he got drunk and the next morning flourished a revolver while walking through the hall.

The weapon was discharged and the bullet entered one of Katie's feet. The child cried "You've shot me," and called for help. Betzel looked at her with a confused stare for a few seconds, and then turning the revolver on himself sent a couple of balls through his brain. He died almost instantly. The Murphy girl is not seriously injured.

DYER SCANLAN'S CONFESSION.

It Saves an Innocent Man from a Long Term in Prison.

Governor Fifer, of Illinois, has just released from the Joliet penitentiary a man who was sentenced to seventeen years' confinement in 1887 for a crime he did not commit. The man is a Chicagoan named Timothy O'Grady, and he was charged with the killing of Officer O'Brien. The policeman on his deathbed identified O'Grady as his murderer, and on the accused's person was found a revolver.

But at the trial it was shown that the bullet which killed O'Brien came from a 44 caliber weapon, while that belonging to the prisoner was of 32 caliber. Several other points seemed in O'Grady's favor, yet the jury convicted him and the judge passed sentence. Some time afterward Dyer Scanlan was arrested for shooting Policeman Nolan, and "sent up" for ten years. Thereupon he made a confession stating that he was the slayer of O'Brien, and on the strength of that confession O'Grady goes free.

Scanlan is a criminal with a record as dark as night. In addition to the killing of O'Brien he is charged with the following murders: John McMahon, a Chicago saloon keeper and treasurer of several societies, killed ten years ago by a burglar; John Miller, a Chicago boarding house keeper at Mary street and Archer avenue, killed by a burglar; two trainmen on the Chicago and Alton, killed three years ago. Scanlan also shot and wounded the following: A Chicago boarding house keeper at Ashland and Archer avenues, Officers John Londick, Joseph Leonard and Nolan, and Scanlan's "pal," Callopy, whom he shot because he understood he was about to make a confession implicating him in the killing of the trainmen. Scanlan has also served several terms in the Wisconsin and Illinois penitentiaries, and taken altogether is one of the most desperate criminals in the country.

THE "SON OF ALAMO."

A Noted Scout and Frontiersman of the Old Times.

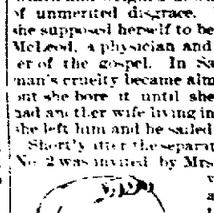
"Uncle Jimmie Cannon," one of the most noted of scouts and frontiersmen, was in Cheyenne recently, and The Leader gave a sketch of his very remarkable career. "Uncle Jimmie" is the "Son of Alamo." He was a mere lad when that terrible slaughter occurred, and saw 186 persons butchered, including his father, mother, two brothers and two sisters. He escaped by being carried away by a woman who was with the Mexican force. Soon after the Alamo massacre he fell into the hands of the Kiowas, who sold him in 1837 to the Sioux. Two years later the Shoshones coveted him, and paid thirteen ponies for the captive. He was allowed to marry the chief's daughter. After having been with the Indians some twenty years Cannon escaped and served in the Mexican war.

In 1851 he returned to Wyoming, making Fort Laramie his headquarters. He has since been of great assistance in Indian matters. He knows every foot of the trans-Missouri country, and speaks thirty-two Indian languages and dialects. He has been in a hundred or more battles and skirmishes with the redskins, and carries sixteen wounds on his person. His breast is bedecked with many medals, including G. A. R. and Mexican war badges. He is a man of impressive mien, and bears himself with great dignity. His face is a strong one, and is said to be of the George Washington cast. His hair is long and white and falls down upon his shoulders; his eyes keen and restless, and his command of language marvelous, as is also his memory. Altogether he is a wonderful character, and one of the few remaining men of his type whose lives have made the frontier famous by their adventures, and whose deeds of valor are not even surpassed by the creators of fiction.

Chased Him to Australia.

Mary Elizabeth Cameron, the daughter of a well known and highly respected resident of St. Louis, left her home less than a year and a half ago a happy and hopeful bride. Recently she returned broken in health and weighed down with a burden of unmerited disgrace. For six months she supposed herself to be the wife of John McLeod, a physician and professed minister of the gospel. In San Francisco the man's cruelty became almost unendurable, but she bore it until she learned that he had another wife living in Australia. Then she left him and he sailed for Sidney.

Shortly after the separation Mrs. McLeod No. 2 was invited by Mrs. McLeod No. 1 to



JOHN M'LEOD.

visit Sidney and aid her in prosecuting their mutual husband for bigamy. She made the trip, had the satisfaction of seeing her betrayer punished and then sought her girlhood home. McLeod is a fine looking person of good address. He has luxuriated for years on money secured from people who believed him to be a professional man instead of a chevalier of industry.

STAKE TO LEVER.

The Changes in American Modes of Execution.

LIFE TAKING AMONG THE INDIANS

The Savages Were Ingenious as Devisers of Modes of Torture—Lawless Hangings, the Legal Gallows and the Electrocution Method Discussed.

In no department of life has human ingenuity been exerted more than in its horrible endeavors to refine cruelty and invest death with fear and pain. It is only of late years that science has been called

TORTURING A PRISONER.

in, not merely to provide a new method of execution, but to settle once for all what is the method most rapid, certain and merciful. Sudden death may be inflicted in a hundred ways, many of them more rapid than the noose. Shooting, if the heart or brain is pierced, is one of them. The guillotine and garrote are swifter than the hangman. Quick poisons have been administered during sleep. And now the electricians claim that the electric fluid moves more speedily than sensation, a view borne out as far as such views can be by the testimony of those who have received and survived a stroke of lightning. Any one of these methods would therefore be satisfactory so far as suddenness and the absence of any approach to torture is concerned.

In old times, however, death was made terrible by preliminary torture. The victim was crucified, or stretched upon the rack; horses pulled the limbs from the body; the French devised iron rings that were passed around the legs or body, wooden wedges then being driven between them and the flesh until the bones and muscles were reduced to jelly; Sir William Skevington invented an instrument that became known as "Skevington's Daughter," which which so compressed the frame as to start the blood from the nostrils and from the hands and feet; a prisoner's cell was constructed, the walls of which slowly closed around the culprit day by day, until finally they crushed him to death; the body was anointed with honey in order to attract insects. Persons were suspended by weights to trees, or fastened to the limbs of trees which were forced into proximity and then permitted to fly apart; molten lead was poured into the ears and the body immersed in boiling oil; men were buried to the neck in the earth and left to die by slow degrees; and so until within the last 200 years the record of European cruelty in the infliction of the death penalty is replete with harrowing details.

A FRONTIER LYNCHING.

France still employs the guillotine, Spain the garrote, Turkey the bowstring and sack. Japan graciously allows her gentlemen to commit hara-kiri. In China they behead and strangle each other; in Siam and some other oriental countries elephants tread the culprits to death, and only a few years ago civilized England blew insurgent Sepoys from the mouths of cannon. The first execution by hanging took place in 1241, the method being imported into Spain from Morocco and Arabia.

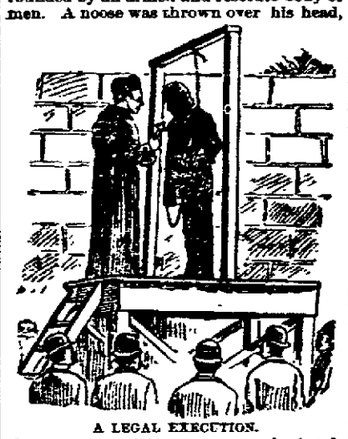
In America we thus far know only the noose, and it will probably remain the accomplice of the executioner's task until it has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that science, with the electrical chair and deadly current, has provided a quicker, more effective and merciful means of egress from this mundane sphere than we now possess.

Until a few years ago the American Indian took the lead in pure, unadulterated devilry of invention in the art of taking human life with the least dispatch and of perpetuating the system of cruelties that characterized the Dark Ages. James Fenimore Cooper in his novels describes with horrible detail many of these savage tragedies, and they are not all a matter of legend. Old frontiersmen and scouts are still living who bear personal witness to the death of comrades at the stake or by flaying alive or dismemberment. Perhaps they have themselves run the gantlet, and been beaten, cut and tomahawked by young braves preparatory to the final sacrifice, yet have escaped by fleetness of foot to tell the tale. To be taken a prisoner by an Indian means, first, torture, then death, or a captivity worse than death. The remains of those who fell with Custer on the Rosebud, all mutilated and hacked to pieces by fiendish women and children, sent a thrill of horror through the civilized world and made men realize for once the force of the saying that "the only good Indians are the dead ones."

Fortunately an end has come to this savage butchery, though white men still continue to inflict summary justice upon their fellow men without abiding by the slow formalities of legal process. There is probably no country in the world in which lynch law is so frequently the resort of an outraged community as in our own, or where the death penalty inflicted by citizens so quickly follows the commission of a murder or other serious crime. The method has its apologists and has been justified on many an occasion when less decision and promptness would have been of no avail. Take as an example the work of the vigilance committee in California in 1851. Its formation was excusable as an extreme public necessity. Society was unsettled, crimes multiplied, the courts were glaringly corrupt and thieves, pickpockets, incendiaries and assassins numbered their victims by hundreds. In this condition of affairs the well disposed citizens determined to become a law unto themselves, and the most influential men organized an association looking to this end.

The first and one of the most exciting of the cases growing out of this extraordinary organization occurred in June of that year (1851). A Sydney convict was caught in the act of carrying away a small safe which he had stolen. The man, a desperate character, was seized by some members of the vigilance committee, who conducted him to their headquarters, where he was tried in the presence of about eighty members of the association, sitting with closed doors, convicted and sentenced to be hung in Portsmouth square that night. During the progress of the trial the citizens had assembled in large numbers about the building, the bell of the engine house having rung the pre-arranged signal to give notice of the proceedings. Though much excited, the populace were not disorderly. As soon as the sentence was passed the bell again began to toll, but this time it was the funeral knell of the wretched man.

This was at just after midnight. The captain of the police force demanded the prisoner, but quickly saw it was of no use to attempt a rescue. Some person climbed the liberty pole to rig a block for the execution, but a loud shout, "Don't hang him on the liberty pole!" arose from all quarters. Voices screamed out, "To the old adobe!" and a rush was made for that building, on the corner of the square. At the end of the building a block was rigged and a long rope run through it. In the meantime the prisoner was closely surrounded by an armed and resolute body of men. A noose was thrown over his head,



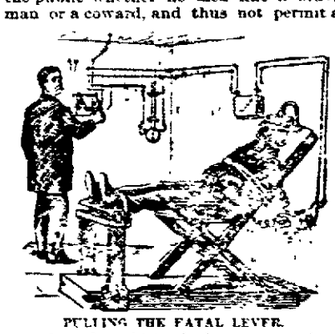
A LEGAL EXECUTION.

the rope manned by twenty ready hands who ran backward, raising the wretched man swiftly to the beam, where a few struggles and a quiver of the hempen cord told the crowd that their terrible vengeance had been executed. At 6 o'clock the city marshal cut down the body and consigned it to the dead house.

Only a month elapsed from this time when another and similar scene was enacted. The criminal was one of a gang of thieves and murderers, and was convicted on his own confession. Other executions followed in San Francisco and elsewhere in California, until at last a complete renovation of society took place and quiet and order were restored. A frontier lynching may be marked with less formality than that which has been described, a box or a wagon beneath the convenient limb of a tree constituting the scaffold and a score or more of brown faced, resolute men the self appointed executioners, but the end is the same, and the social atmosphere is purer afterward.

Nowadays a strictly legal execution is conducted in privacy and with decorum. The culprit has been the recipient of flowers from sympathetic women, fed on the dainties of his choice, provided at public expense with a new suit of clothes, shrived by a priest, probably filled with whisky to deaden his sensibilities, and marches forth from his cell to the gallows in the jail yard at the head of a procession of sheriff's deputies, the hero of the hour. To the very last moment his going off is made as comfortable as the circumstances will permit, and when all is over the multitude gather around his rosewood coffin at the undertaker's establishment to glut their curiosity and criticise the latest victim of the law.

What will be the ultimate effect of executions by electricity hereafter in the manner ordered by the New York law? The prisoner, hurried by the jailer perhaps at an hour least expected from the cell to the silence of the death chamber, strapped in the fatal chair, confronted by half a dozen grave men, one of whom he knows is to pull the terrible lever that may not instantly send him into eternity, but singe and tear and distort his frame; with the knowledge that in a few hours afterward his body will be festering in quicklime, that no reporters will be present to describe to the public whether he died like a brave man or a coward, and thus not permit a



PULLING THE FATAL LEVER.

consoling thought to the boon companions he has left behind—what will be the result of all this mystery and influence upon the criminal classes may not be determined for a long time, but it is to be hoped that the new method of inflicting the death penalty will prove satisfactory to the philanthropists who have been instrumental in securing the change, and spare the public from the contemplation of the brutal scenes that are now not infrequent around the scaffold.

Terrible Revenge for an Insult.

Ernst Bertram, a St. Louis saloon keeper, took a horrible revenge a few evenings ago on Dr. Henry Fischer, who, it is charged, had grossly insulted Mrs. Bertram. The saloon man visited the physician's house and set a huge mastiff upon him. Fischer was shockingly mangled before Bertram called his dog off.

TRAPPED BY CHINESE.

Two Cincinnati Detectives Have a Rather Lively Experience.

Detectives Witte and Wappenstein, of Cincinnati, think they had a narrow escape the other day.

While engaged in their work of breaking up Chinese gambling and opium dens they visited a suspected laundry near the corner of Smith and Fifth streets kept by Hop

SHUT UP IN THE CELLAR.

Lee. Pushing by the attendant in the front room they entered an apartment one end of which was curtained off with dark brown cloth. Back of the pinned up curtains was a large couch, covered with rich rugs and surrounded by gorgeous Chinese silk hangings, on which lay a man with a complete opium smoker's outfit at his side.

"Is there no one else here?" asked Wappenstein.

The attendant raised a trap door two feet square and said:

"Down there; catch one, better catch all."

The detectives descended the ladder leading down from the trap. They had scarcely reached the bottom when the door closed with a bang, leaving them in utter darkness. They heard the snap of a lock and hurried footsteps above their heads. A few words of Chinese were spoken in the room at the end of the long passage way, and an excited murmur of voices came from the rear of the cellar.

"It won't do to stay here," said Witte; "there's no telling what these fellows will do."

The officers drew their revolvers and felt their way along the wall of the vault in which they were confined. Thirty feet from the ladder they came to a door. Without hesitating a moment they burst it open and found themselves in the main room of the place. Around two tables were a number of fan tan players, who glared at the detectives with surprise and hostility. Behind them on couches lay half a dozen stupefied opium smokers. The gamblers displayed knives, and at first made a show of resistance, but finally cowed before the muzzles of two big revolvers, surrendered and were taken to the lockup.

THREE BOY BURGLARS.

They Robbed a Synagogue and Were Promptly Arrested.

One afternoon recently a detective created a sensation among the school children and teachers of San Francisco. He paid a visit to the Geary street school, where from the sixth grade class he took Herbert Clise, aged 11 years; then to the school on the corner of Bush and Stockton streets, where Eddie Armstrong, 10 years old, was taken from the third grade class, and finally to Lincoln school, where Victor Verde-

VERDELETT—ARMSTRONG—CLISE.

lett, who has reached 12 years, was taken from the third grade class. The teachers of the respective classes wanted to know why the children were wanted by the detective.

"Burglary," laconically replied the detective, as he marched away with his prisoners to the Central Police station.

For some time the residents in the neighborhood where the lads named live have suffered from petty burglaries. One morning it was found that Synagogue Beth-Israel had been robbed of a large quantity of books and silverware. An officer located the cache in which the stolen property was concealed and secured evidence warranting the arrest of the three boys. They broke down on being taken into custody and confessed to numerous petty crimes.

The Cost of Calling a Man a Negro.

A county seat war has landed J. W. Cutrer, a Mississippi state senator, in jail on the charge of shooting Freeland Chew, editor of the Friar's Point (Miss.) Coahomian. In a late issue of his paper Chew referred to an old slander that Cutrer had negro blood in his veins, and said that he believed the truth of the assertion. This for the first time located a man asserting his belief in the report. Hounded as he has been for years by such a rumor and unable to bring it home to a parent author, Cutrer was driven to desperation on meeting the man who had fathered the story.

He drew his pistol as Chew drew his and fired, the shot striking Chew in the abdomen. His second shot missed its aim, as did Chew's, and the sheriff took Cutrer in charge, hastened with him to the train and securely lodged him in the Tunica county jail. He was only in time, for he was pursued to the train by armed hotheads, who would have mobbed him in the street. The feeling is intense at Friar's Point, because Cutrer has been for years the leader in seeking to remove the county seat from Friar's Point.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.

Peter McCreary, of Louisville, loved Annie Stacken. His affection was not returned, but she was too much afraid of him to tell him so. The other morning McCreary called upon the girl. A few moments' conversation was ended by three pistol shots, a shriek and a rush of terrified neighbors. Annie lies at the point of death and McCreary almost succeeded in taking his own life as well. What passed between them nobody knows.

BROKEN OUT!

How often do we see this on the faces of children and, alas, of people who otherwise are healthy? What causes it? Bad Blood. The thought is terrible; the trouble is worse. No ordinary help can remove it. It requires something unusual. Do not take cheap sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. You must have something that has proven its power in both Europe and America. General Wheatcroft Nelson, of London, says: "My experience in the English army, as well as in America, convinces me that *nothing* so thoroughly purifies the blood, or adds to the health, vigor and life, as Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir."

This grand Elixir is sold by druggists in all parts of America. It is a good, pure, honest medicine. Try it to-day.

For Sale by HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

That Terrible Cough

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold undera positive guarantee by H. C. Hoberman & Co., and W. B. Foye.

A Disappointed Matchmaker.

Maud—Oh, mamma, I want to tell you! George popped——

Mother—Has he?—at last? Well, I am relieved!

Maud (blushing hotly)—But, mamma! that wasn't what I meant. I only started to say that George popped in this morning to ask me if I would go to the picnic with him.—Burlington Free Press.

The vicissitudes of climate are trying to most constitutions, especially to people having impure blood. For all such (and they constitute the majority) the best safeguard is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the use of which cleanses the blood and strengthens and invigorates the system.

James T. Gott, Carmi, Ill., Says:

He paid thirty-one dollars doctor's bill for his wife in one year, and one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator did her more good than all the medicine she had taken before. D. HALE, Druggist, Carmi, Ill.

Write Bradfield Regl. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars.

Sold by H. C. Heberman & Co.

Pressing Business.

Travis—But really you must excuse me now, gentlemen. I have pressing business elsewhere.

Bloodgood (aside to Selby)—This is the evening when Travis calls on his girl.—Burlington Free Press.

Tackle in the Far North.

"How do the Esquimaux live up in the frozen north, Charley?"

"On whale blubber and seals and fish."

"Fish? Why how do they catch them?"

"With the Pole, of course."—Philadelphia Times.

For Cholera, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Inflammation of the Bowels or Colic.

Take internally from five to ten drops of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid in a tablespoonful of water every hour or two till improvement takes place. There is no danger in taking more of it and more frequently if occasion requires. In chronic cases, or when the stomach refuses to retain anything else, use injections of the Fluid and water. We have never known a case that did not readily yield to such treatment, and it saved the lives of many.

Peculiar

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines.

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's.

Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is now more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly.

Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar to Itself

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY
FOR WEAK MEN

DESICCATED through ELECTRICITY or EXCESSES
WE CURE IMPOTENCY or LOSS OF VITALITY by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY after 30 other Electric Belts have failed. Made for this special purpose. Cures of Constipation, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Sciatica, Lumbago, Consumption, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Debility, Female Complaints, Overwork or Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOR in 3 months. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in Three months. Illustrated pamphlet Free.
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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TWO THOUSAND REVOLTS

REVOLUTIONARY RECORD OF SPANISH AMERICAN GOVERNMENTS.

Probable Effect of the Civil War at Buenos Ayres—The Bloody Annals of the Republics Lying to the South of the United States.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

The recent civil war in Buenos Ayres takes the Argentine Republic from the side of the United States, Canada, British Honduras and Guiana, and places it again in the column of revolutionary common-

JUAREZ CELMAN, THE ARGENTINE RULER.

wealths. To any one who has visited that part of the world this is bad enough per se. What makes matters worse is that the insurrection should have broken out in one of the handsomest cities of the South American continent. Whatever the ultimate political result may be, the city has been terribly damaged, its commercial prosperity injured, and its growth checked for at least the next ten years.

The city of Buenos Ayres is a capital, a metropolis and even more. On account of the river system of the continent it commands not only the trade of its own land but also a goodly part of that of Uruguay, Paraguay and Brazil. While thoroughly Spanish it is almost as polyglot as New York. Its population contains heavy representations from Italy, Portugal, Greece, France, Germany, England, Ireland, Scotland, Holland, Denmark and China, as well as large numbers of negroes, Indians and half breeds. In the past decade it has received as many if not more Italian immigrants as the entire United States. Alongside of it the other Argentine municipalities, such as Rosario and Cordovan, sink into insignificance. Its relation to the nation is the same as would be that of New York to the United States, were the latter to have a population of 9,000,000, with Chicago and Philadelphia cut down to 500,000 apiece.

The site of the city is admirable. It lies upon the west bank of the great La Plata river, which at this point is a huge arm of the sea, incapable of doing damage by freshet or inundation, and almost so by heavy storm or high tide. The land slopes at a small angle upward toward the interior, being a part of the same geologic formation as the famous pampas or plains inland. The soil is fertile, and contains enough sand and gravel to give it a superb natural drainage. As a consequence there is but little marsh land and little or no malaria or zymotic diseases. As compared with Montevideo, Rio de Janiero, Bahia and Pernambuco, Buenos Ayres is cleaner, drier, cooler and far more healthful.

The original architects of the city were wiser than those of the older North American cities, and laid the place out upon broad and liberal lines. The streets are wide, straight and handsome, and every here and there parks and public squares afford breathing spaces and lounging places to the citizens. The two leading squares were recently the entrenched camps of the government and the revolutionists. That of the former, the Plaza Victoria, or Victoria square, is situated at the east end, or oldest part of the city, almost on the river's bank. It is a mass of fine trees and beautiful vegetation, well lighted by gas and electricity, and containing many fine works of art. Around it are four lines of large buildings, including the cathedral, archiepiscopal palace, the Central National bank, city hall, custom house, government office building and police headquarters.

The government buildings are large and commodious, [illegible] but as ugly as the New York postoffice. Their shelling by the insurgent gunboats will therefore be a blessing in disguise. The cathedral is a very noble edifice. It is a massive pile, 158 feet wide and 253 feet long. The front is a perfect reproduction of a Corinthian temple at the best period of Greek art, and its interior is famous for its beauty and comfort. The only drawback is a clumsy dome, which suggests a monster rifle bullet, and which is as ugly as the facade is beautiful. Unlike in Brazil, the church in Buenos Ayres has not antagonized the intelligent classes, and enjoys popular respect and, what is more important, support. The cathedral is without exception the best architectural feature of the city, and is daily visited by travelers from every part of the globe.

The other great square which was held by the insurgents is the Plaza Lavalle or Plaza Parque (Park square), which lies about seven blocks or seven-eighths of a mile from Victoria square. It is of the same dimen-

GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS, BUENOS AYRES.

sions as the latter and about as attractive in its arrangements. Its surroundings are cheap and unattractive, the only buildings of prominence being an artillery magazine, a church, a police station and a few stores. The streets run directly from one square to the other, and along these most of the fighting has occurred.

It is strange how the Latin republics run to civil war. Of the fifteen (outside of Mexico) there is not one but whose history is a sad series of uprisings, carnage and death. Courteous, capable and intelligent, these Spanish peoples prosper in almost every field except that of politics. Here they seem to lose all self control and reason, and to appeal to the sword and bayonet upon the most trivial pretext. It hardly sounds credible when it is asserted that a thousand revolutions have occurred in the present century in Central and South America, not including at least a thousand others of comparative insignificance. Yet these figures are below rather than above the truth. A brief review of the record of these nations may therefore be of interest to the reader.

Buenos Ayres is no stranger to civil war. In 1810 and 1811 there were fierce struggles over the establishment of a provisional government. In 1816 they declared themselves independent of the Spanish crown, and again went to fighting on their own account. Between 1827 and 1852 no less than thirty insurrections broke out, blossomed for a day and then disappeared. In 1852-3 they had a general civil war, in which the losses on each side were very large. From that time on they have had little or no domestic trouble until 1890.

Brazil's recent revolution, in which the empire was destroyed, the emperor exiled and a republic proclaimed, is not the first in her interesting history. Her first insurrection occurred as far back as 1577. The second, which was a general rising against a foreign and despotic government, occurred in 1635. Fifteen years later there was an abortive effort made to start an independent kingdom. In 1645 a revolt broke out which was suppressed after great bloodshed, but which lasted off and on for nine years. A brief insurrection marked the year 1789—an echo, as it were, of the American war of independence. From 1817 to 1820 four attempts to create a republic were made, but all failed. The year 1834 saw civil war in one-half the provinces of the empire. From the last date to 1890 a wise and liberal government kept the nation from internecine difficulties. The last revolution achieved what had been the object of many predecessors.

Uruguay, from the time of its independence in 1828 up to 1860, was the scene of hundreds of mutinies, intrigues and revolutions, not one of which seems to have been identified with any principle, and all of which were apparently the results of quarrels among politicians, office holders and office seekers.

Venezuela came into public notice in 1810, when it began its war of independence against Spain under the famous hero, Gen. Bolivar. The war lasted eleven years, but the national autonomy was not recognized until 1845 by the mother country. From 1846 to 1870 there were not less than thirty civil wars between the Unionists and Federalists, the two chief parties of the land. Since that time they have contented themselves with two revolutions.

Colombia or New Grenada, as it is perhaps better known to American readers, began its revolutionary career in 1811, when it declared its independence of Spain. In 1836 a terrible civil war occurred, occasioned very much like the present one in Buenos Ayres by quarrels over the national debt. It lasted five years and nearly ruined the commonwealth. Between 1842 and 1872 over sixty insurrections and widespread mutinies occurred. Since that time the nation has been comparatively peaceful and has enjoyed considerable prosperity.

Ecuador started the insurrection business in 1809 and 1812 by an attempt to obtain self government. These failed, but in 1820 a third attempt succeeded. During

THE CATHEDRAL, BUENOS AYRES.

the next twenty-five years there were two uprisings; but amends were made for this between 1845 and 1885, in which period are recorded seventeen revolutions of different sizes.

Chili rebelled from Spain in 1810, but was crushed by the latter's armies six years later. It reversed matters the following year and became independent. In 1823 it indulged in a first class revolution, followed by eight smaller ones, the last one being in 1830. A long period of peace and thrift was closed by the insurrection of 1851 under Gen. Urriola, since which time there has been practically no home troubles larger than riots.

Peru proclaimed independence in 1814 without success. A second time, in 1821, it did better, the war thus inaugurated lasting three years, and bringing as its reward the sought for freedom. The prize proved hardly worth the having, as it started a series of civil wars which continued until 1887. During this term of sixty-three years there were forty-seven rebellions.

Bolivia, the inland republic, was originally a part of and known as Upper Peru. It secured its independence in 1825, and immediately thereupon began civil war, in the following three years there being not less than fifteen popular uprisings. In 1829 there was a successful rebellion under Gen. Blanco, in 1830 a counter rebellion. Five years after occurred a hard fought war. From this time on to 1871 the history of the country is a record of fighting either at home or abroad. Since that time they have turned over a new leaf, and engaged in only one foreign war and five insurrections.

Paraguay was born as a nation in 1811. In 1814 it became a dictatorship under Dr. Francia, and afterward Lopez and the latter's son. It has had fewer revolutions than any other South American commonwealth, those recorded being but two in number and of slight importance.

Costa Rica is the best behaved of all the Central American republics, having had but five insurrections since it started life in 1839.

Nicaragua, in the sixty-nine years it has been a free nation, has had 490 revolutions, the largest number on record.

Guatemala, of the same age as Nicaragua, was probably deterred by the latter's example from going into insurrections wholesale. Only eleven are credited to her account in her history.

San Salvador, the smallest republic of the New World, is one of the liveliest. It has had 100 civil wars in its short career, and is now engaged in war with Guatemala and also at home.

Honduras, noted as the land where Columbus first put foot upon the soil of the continent, has sufficed its appetite for blood with thirty-three uprisings—a very modest show compared with those of its neighbors.

Compared with such a chronicle the career of the United States, of England, Germany and even France is absolute peace.

WILLIAM E. S. FALES.

The Duchess of Leinster appeared at the late state ball at Buckingham Palace wearing diamond epaulets, a diamond corselet, coils of lightly mounted diamonds among the laces of her wondrous gown, a diamond tiara, diamond bracelets, a diamond necklace, and more diamond brooches and buckles than the dazzled beholder could count.

AN ANCIENT WAR VETERAN

Phenomenal Mr. Coonrad, Who is About 110 Years Old.

On a farm about six miles from Manchester, Ia., lives Christian Coonrad, a native of Cumberland county, Pa., who was born Sept. 23, 1780. Despite his great age he busies himself in caring for his cattle and hogs, cutting wood, and raising corn and potatoes.

But it is not for his years alone that Mr. Coonrad is worthy of notice. He is one of the very few surviving veterans of the war of 1812. He took part in the assault on Queenstown Heights, was in the battle of Fort Erie, witnessed Perry's great naval victory, and received an honorable discharge at Sackett's harbor.

CHRISTIAN COONRAD.

Mr. Coonrad married sixty years ago. His wife still lives, and the couple have eleven children, forty-two grandchildren, and thirty-four great-grandchildren. The old gentleman has used liquor and tobacco all his days, believes in personal liberty, goes to bed at 3 a. m., gets up at 8 a. m., and votes the Democratic ticket whenever there is an election.

A PALACE MADE OF HAY.

The Novel Home to Be Provided for an Exposition.

Scattered throughout the United States at different times there have risen ice palaces, crystal palaces, bluegrass palaces, corn palaces, summer palaces and mineral palaces. Now another one is building—a hay palace.

Some time ago the good people of Momence, Ills., looked out upon the vast Kankakee marshes from which the people of the vicinage derive their chief income, and concluded that after harvesting and

HOW THE HAY PALACE WILL LOOK.

baling the wild grass they would use it to build a hay palace in which to hold an interstate exposition.

The structure, whose walls are to be constructed of the big bales, will have a length of 204 feet and a width of 170. The display will include collections of live native fish, geological, botanical, ornithological and zoological exhibits, Indian and prehistoric relics and representations of the products of farms, factories, forests and mines. The exposition will be opened by Governors Fifer, of Illinois, and Hovey, of Indiana, and one or more prominent speakers will be secured for each day of the exposition. The list will include ex-Governor Palmer, Senators Allison, Voorhees and Cullom, Congressmen Payson, Cannon and probably Mason, and Bob Burdette.

A Famous Yachtsman's Sudden Death.

A prominent man in yachting circles recently deceased is George Lee Schuyler, who passed away suddenly the other morning in his stateroom on the Electra, the boat at the time being anchored off New London, Conn. Mr. Schuyler was born in 1811, and in 1844, with others, founded the New York Yacht club. Besides being the oldest member of that organization he was also the sole surviving owner of the famous old schooner yacht America, which won the Royal Yacht Squadron cup—now known as the America's cup—at the Cowes regatta of Aug. 22, 1851, defeating eighteen crack British craft in that struggle. The cup thus won became the absolute property of the owners of the schooners—viz., J C. Stevens, Hamilton Wilkes, George L Schuyler, James Hamilton, J. B Finlay and Edwin A Stevens. On July 8, 1857, they transferred it to the New York Yacht club as a perpetual challenge cup, for which any organized yacht club of any nation might compete. In December, 1882, the cup was returned to Mr. Schuyler by the club, who, in 1883, returned it under new conditions to the club. In 1887 the cup was again returned to Mr Schuyler, who made out a third deed of gift, under which the club now holds the cup. With in the last few months it had been suggested that the cup should once more be returned to Mr Schuyler so that another deed of gift might be drawn up, which would satisfy every one. His death ends this controversy, however, as the English must now race for the cup under the existing conditions or not at all.

A Two Fingered Wonder.

A remarkable young colored man is Benjamin Franklin Dixon, of St. Louis. He has but two fingers, yet with the aid of mechanical arrangements he can play on eight musical instruments at will—the harp, horn, harmonica, brass and snare drums, triangles, bells and pipes. A brass and leather contrivance around his neck holds the wind instruments, so that by stooping forward slightly he can reach them with his mouth. An electric button under one foot connects with the snare drum and bells. The bass drum and the cymbals he plays by means of a cord fastened to his elbows. The other elbow operates the triangle. On his head is fastened a frame with bells in it, and while arms, head and feet are busy he carries the air he is playing on a harp.

B. F. DIXON.

Dixon lost the greater part of his hands two years ago. He and another negro were rivals for the favor of the same girl. Dixon won, and the jealous suitor put a dynamite rocket in his bedroom. When it went off it took with it eight of Benjamin's fingers.

The crippled musician is accomplished in other things than instrument playing. For example, he can put his mouth over the rim of a beer glass and toss off its contents at one gulp.

Speculations in Virginia real estate are said to have made Bertha von Hillern rich. She is a German woman, not yet old, who tramped the tan bark in walking matches for several years that she might earn money to pay for a thorough course of art study. Now she is quite a clever painter.

FROM ANVIL TO ALTAR.

THE REMARKABLE CAREER OF A WELL KNOWN PULPIT ORATOR.

Glimpses of Rev. Robert Collyer as He Appears in the Pulpit, in His Study and at His Home—A Green Old Age Spent in Active Work.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

When, last December, I sat in the Church of the Messiah and looked on the earnest faces that were assembled there to pay the

REV. ROBERT COLLYER.

last tribute of respect to the frail body of Oliver Johnson, the famous abolitionist, the scene was an impressive one. As the sad notes of Shubert's exquisite "Last Greeting" died away Robert Collyer rose, and in touching and eloquent language referred to the virtues of his dead friend. There was no trick of eloquence and no straining after dramatic effect, but before he had said many words most of the ladies present were weeping bitterly and the eyes of the men were dim with emotion. As the eloquent old man—with his fine leonine head and splendid virility—closed his address with poetic peroration it occurred to me that no better lines could be applied to him than those which he lavished on the man whose funeral oration he uttered:

> Those heroes who could grandly do
> As they could greatly dare,
> A vesture very glorious
> Their shining spirits wear.
> Of noble deeds, God give us grace
> That we may see them face to face
> In the great day that comes apace.

The home life of Robert Collyer—blacksmith, preacher, reformer—is in perfect consonance with the simple character of the man. When I suggested to him that I would like to gather together some items of his domestic hours he wrote, "Come some forenoon to Room 12, Holland building, Fortieth street and Broadway, early in the week and let's talk it over." Here, then, in Room 12 is Robert Collyer's library and study. Here he writes his sermons and his books and attends to his correspondence. Be he ever so busy a cheery "Come in" will answer your knock at the door. The room is large and cheerful, the walls being lined with well filled book shelves, above which hangs an occasional portrait or other picture. The furniture is comfortable and substantial, but plain. Seated in an arm chair at his large writing table

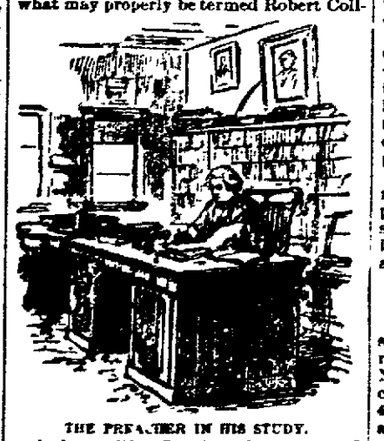
A VIEW OF THE COLLYER HOME.

is the owner of the voice which uttered the cheerful greeting.

The casual visitor will find him friendly and courteous, but not effusive. The strong humanity pervading the man puts one at his ease at once, while with old friends he is genial and hearty and an altogether delightful companion. He has a keen relish for fun and a hearty laugh that is irresistibly contagious. There are evidences about the room of frequent visits to England and his early Yorkshire home, where as a blacksmith's apprentice, with a book in one hand and a hammer in the other, he was working out his destiny, while in a cottage not very far away the sisters Bronte, all unknown to him, were in their sad and beautiful way weaving the fateful thread that binds them to the world. Although 66 years old Robert Collyer does not show any sign of decadence. His splendid physique, developed by the rugged life of the English smith and the American hammer maker, has stood him in good stead. The mark of time makes itself known in the silvery whiteness of his hair, but has laid no sign of weakness on the strong and massive face.

"This is my workshop," said he to me. "For about three years I have followed the present arrangement. My home life is spent in our apartments at the Strathmore, while in this study I do my work."

Here, then, is spent a large portion of what may properly be termed Robert Collyer's home life. In the afternoon and evening he is to be found in the pleasant series of rooms on the eighth floor of the Strathmore, the handsome apartment house that stands on Broadway at Fifty-second street, where he lives with his wife and sister. Mrs. Collyer is too delicate for housekeeping cares, and finds the present mode of living preferable to the anxiety of keeping up a house of her own. In these



THE PREACHER IN HIS STUDY.

tastefully furnished rooms Robert Collyer entertains his friends and intimates. An excellent and lifelike portrait of himself in crayon adorns the walls, amid pictures of graceful scenes in this country and Europe. The bric-a-brac and articles of vertu scattered here and there give indication of those frequent trips abroad of which the pastor of the Church of the Messiah is so fond. English scenes, amid which he was born and reared, have evidently a strong hold on his affections.

The man or woman who, seated among these pleasant surroundings, can get Robert Collyer to talk of himself will find that he or she has opened a rich vein of deep interest. His has not been the conventional life of the clergyman.

His grandfather was an English sailor, who in obedience to Nelson's signal that "England expects every man to do his duty," laid down his life at the battle of Trafalgar. Robert Collyer does not trouble himself to trace his lineage further back than that hero.

His father was a Yorkshire blacksmith, and a good one. Whatever could be done with iron in those days he could do. He was a kindly man and earned eighteen shillings a week. Robert always refers to his father in a tone of affectionate regard. "He never thrashed me but once," said he—"for striking my sister—and then cried because I would not yell, begged my pardon, gave me sixpence and took me to a grand 'tuck out' at a club dinner, which was so good that I would have taken another thrashing for the like." There was a kindhearted blacksmith for a father! The elder Collyer was an athletic man, fond of his pipe, his beer and his children. In 1844 he dropped dead at his anvil.

Mrs. Collyer, Robert's mother, I find thus described by Moncure Conway, who visited her near Leeds in 1874: "She is a blonde, beautiful old lady of about 77, with a gentle blue eye and a certain play of humor about eye and mouth which left me at no loss to know where her son got his love of fun. Her voice was clear and kind and her manner in receiving an old friend of her son most cordial."

From this sturdy father and gentle mother Robert Collyer inherited those sterling qualities which have been of great service to him in his long and useful career. From his parents he received good principles and a fine physique; his education he

WHERE THE BOY BLACKSMITH LIVED.

gave himself. His father's library consisted of four books only—the Bible, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Young Man's Companion" and "Robinson Crusoe." From this small nucleus he acquired a yearning for knowledge and a strong love of literature. From his Broadway home overlooking this vast city, three-quarters of a mile from his handsome church, surrounded by books and evidences of refinement and culture, his thoughts, he says, frequently span the vast Atlantic and center on the spot where stood that humble Yorkshire home where he eagerly devoured the contents of those four books, and afterward went to school—four years in all—to a man at Fewston, named Willie Hardie, whose principal claim to scholarship lay in the fact that he had lost the use of his legs. In those days Robert's favorite books were the Bible and "Robinson Crusoe." It is possible that they are so today.

Of a strongly religious temperament, the young blacksmith took to preaching. In those days his mother had never heard him preach, as she did not reside at Ilkley, where Robert was apprenticed to the old employer of his father. That he was diffident and sensitive at that time is evidenced by the fact that he used to say that if his mother should come in while he was preaching he was sure he should stop short.

Then, the day after his marriage, came the emigration to America, which meant a month of discomfort on the water, during which time he frequently preached to his fellow voyagers; his arrival here and finding work in Pennsylvania as a hammer maker; his preaching and working and friendship for Lucretia Mott and her school of thinkers. Then came his change of views and final severance from the Methodist church. Having taken up the anti slavery cause with earnest enthusiasm, he fought for it with his fellow workers to the end. He was active in the political campaigns, to the end that slavery should be abolished. In 1859 he united with the Unitarian church, and going to Chicago became a missionary of the church in that city, where, in 1860, he became the minister of Unity church, which, beginning with seven members, gradually grew into a powerful congregation under his earnest preaching.

In 1861 this active man was camp inspector for the sanitary commission. By this time his repute as a teacher and speaker had extended over the country. In September, 1879, he became pastor of the Church of the Messiah, New York, and at once became widely popular.

As we sit in his pleasant room Robert Collyer touches lightly on those things which relate to himself and his works. He is, however, fond of relating incidents of his trips abroad. He has revisited England five times since 1865, each time with increasing interest, and has traveled in other parts of Europe.

When, after an hour's conversation, I take my leave and find myself standing in upper Broadway awaiting a car, the impression is strong upon me that I have just left the presence of a rugged, manly character and a remarkable man.

F. G. DE FONTAINE.

A collection of glass flowers, made by a secret process by a Dresden firm, and representing all the families of plants in North America, will soon adorn the botanical shelves of Harvard university. Nearly 400 specimens have already been received, and they are said to be very beautiful.

The full name of Lord Dunlo, who failed to get a divorce from his wife, Belle Bilton, the concert hall singer, is William Frederick le Poer Trench.

The principal duty of the college president in these days, says Rev. Dr Storrs, is to get money for the college.

ONE OF "OLD ABE'S" TEACHERS.

Uncle Billy Green's Interesting Reminiscences of President Lincoln.

In his old age "Uncle Billy" Green, of Tallula, Ills., is known as the "Sage of Tallula." Fifty years ago his neighbors called him "Slicky Billy" because of his preternatural sharpness at a trade. It was in the early days of his career that he met Abraham Lincoln, and now that he has nearly closed the eighth decade of an active life he loves to dwell upon incidents of his association with the war president of the United States. Not long ago he chatted volubly upon the subject with Col. Phocion Howard, another Illinois old timer. Green, it seems, was Lincoln's partner in a grocery at Salem, and at night, when customers were few, he held the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons. To his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutledge. He saw the happy pair strolling through the woods about old Salem or boating on the river, or lingering long over the bucket of water which Lincoln drew from the well for Ann. He offered what comfort he could to his friend when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

UNCLE BILLY GREEN.

"After Ann died," says Uncle Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abe would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, an' the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel so bad, an' I'd say, 'Abe, don't cry;' an' he'd look up an' say, 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a-fallin' on her.'"

Green saw his friend rise in greatness and favor with the people until he was elected president of the nation. At Lincoln's first inaugural banquet Green sat at the table on the president's left, with the dignified secretary, Seward, on his right. Lincoln presented the two men to each other, saying, "Secretary Seward, this is Mr. Green, of Illinois." Seward bowed stiffly, when Lincoln exclaimed: "Oh, get up, Seward, and shake hands with Green. He's the man that taught me my grammar."

Uncle Billy delights to tell this story, and adds: "The idee of my teachin' Abe Lincoln anything. Why, let me tell you that when he got through with that grammar he used to study he knowed more grammar than the man that wrote the book. This was Abe's greatness—that when he knew a thing he knew it better than anybody, an' he could tell it to the most ignorant man so he'd know all about it."

Lessening Sable Island's Terrors.

Sable Island, which lies about 200 miles to the west of Halifax, Nova Scotia, is little known save to shipwrecked mariners. So many sailors have been cast ashore there that it has gained the name of the "ocean graveyard." The island is used as a beacon station on which the Canadian government maintains two lighthouses and stores of provisions to be used in case of shipwrecks. As there is no communication between Sable island and the main land except by means of chance vessels, it has often happened that shipwrecked seamen have been kept on it for a long time without being able to make their condition known. The Dominion government now proposes to overcome this difficulty by establishing a regular system of pigeon post between the island and Halifax. A homery is to be established at the latter place, and an occasional consignment of trained birds is to be despatched to the former, which will be available as messengers in any special emergency. It is stated that the Canadian government is importing the carrier pigeons from Belgium.

The New Treasury Assistants.

The assistant secretaries of the treasury recently appointed by President Harrison are men comparatively well known throughout the United States. Gen. Alfured B. Nettleton is a native of Ohio and is 51 years old. He left Oberlin college at the age of 22 to take part in the civil war on the side of the north, and when the contest came to an end had attained the rank

GEN. SPAULDING—GEN. NETTLETON.

of brigadier general. Since 1865 he has devoted his time to newspaper and railway interests. In 1880 he removed to Minnesota and established The Minneapolis Daily Tribune.

Gen. Oliver L. Spaulding was born in New Hampshire in 1833. Like Gen. Nettleton he is a graduate of Oberlin. After leaving college he became a resident of Michigan and regent of the State university. He entered the Union army in 1862 and rose rapidly, being brevetted brigadier general in 1864 for meritorious services. He has been secretary of state of Michigan for two terms, special agent of the treasury department, member of congress and chairman of the Sandwich Islands reciprocity treaty commission.

Nebraska's Republican Nominee.

The Republican nominee for governor of the state of Nebraska, Hon. Lucius D. Richards, is a native of Vermont, having been born at Charleston, Orleans county, Nov. 26, 1847. When less than 16 years of age he enlisted in the northern army as a private, and carried a musket until the end of the civil war. After the close of the contest he engaged in civil engineering. He located at Fremont, Neb., in 1873 and has lived there ever since, his present business being real estate and banking. He has been mayor of the town for two terms and holds a commission as general of the Nebraska militia. He is married and the father of two children.

L. D. RICHARDS.

Lawyer Hummel, of New York, is credited with the assertion that money, matrimony and alimony make nearly all the business for the courts of justice.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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TWENTY-FOURTH

Annual Encampment

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With its Pullman Built Equipment, Substantially Constructed Roadway and Low Rates of Fare, Insures a Safe, Speedy and Economical Journey to All Points East and West. Write to your nearest railway agent for the Attractive Low Rates Via this line.

TIME TABLE, Taking Effect May 11, 1890.

EASTWARD.

	No. 2.	No. 8.	No. 12	No. 10
Lv. Chicago	8 35am	3 30pm	7 15pm	5 50pm
" Archer Av.	8 45am	3 40pm	7 25pm	6 00pm
" Englewood	9 01am	3 56pm	7 39pm	6 20pm
" Hammond	9 24am	4 20pm	8 05pm	6 47pm
" Crown Pt.	10 10am	.....	9 00pm	7 35pm
" Kouts	10 57am	.....	.....	8 23pm
" N. Judson	11 27am	.....	10 40pm	9 00pm
" Rochester	12 27pm	8 07pm	11 37pm	.....
" Akron	12 50pm	.....	11 59pm	No. 6
" Newton	1 15pm	7 16pm	12 25am	.....
" Bolivar	1 20pm	.....	.....	.....
" Huntington	2 10pm	7 56pm	12 50am	5 20am
" Kingsland	2 45pm	.....	.....	6 00am
" Decatur	3 10pm	8 46pm	1 44am	6 35am
" Enterprise	3 52pm	.....	2 11am	7 05am
" Spencerville	4 52pm	.....	3 06am	8 00am
" Lima	5 03pm	9 56pm	3 09am	8 05am
" Alger	5 30pm	.....	.....	8 30am
" Kenton	6 02pm	10 37pm	3 47am	10 20am
Ar. Marion	7 00pm	11 20pm	4 30am	11 20am
" New York	.....	11 00pm	7 30am	.....
" Boston	.....	9 45am	12 10pm	.....

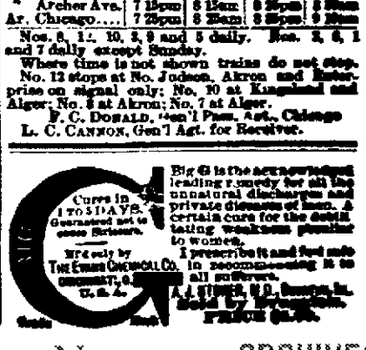
WESTWARD.

	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	No. 7
Lv. Boston	.....	3 00pm	8 30am	.....
" New York	9 00am	8 30pm	3 00pm	.....
" Marion	9 30am	11 20pm	12 05pm	3 25pm
" Kenton	10 20am	12 10am	1 15pm	4 15pm
" Alger	10 45am	.....	.....	5 10pm
" Lima	11 18am	1 00am	1 50pm	6 00pm
" Spencerville	11 40am	.....	.....	7 00pm
" Enterprise	12 10pm	.....	2 43pm	7 45pm
" Decatur	12 45pm	2 30am	3 10pm	8 05pm
" Kingsland	1 12pm	.....	.....	8 30pm
" Huntington	2 00pm	3 20am	4 05pm	10 00pm
" Bolivar	2 35pm	.....	.....	.....
" Newton	2 40pm	400 am	4 50pm	No. 9
" Akron	3 08pm	4 27am	.....	.....
" Rochester	3 32pm	4 46am	5 11pm	.....
" N. Judson	4 25pm	.....	.....	5 20am
" Kouts	4 54am	.....	.....	6 00am
" Crown Pt.	5 43pm	.....	.....	7 00am
" Hammond	6 20pm	7 25am	7 05pm	7 35am
" Englewood	6 46pm	7 56am	7 30pm	8 00am
" Archer Ave.	7 15pm	8 15am	8 00pm	8 30am
Ar. Chicago	7 25pm	8 25am	8 10pm	9 00am

Nos. 6, 12, 10, 2, 9 and 5 daily. Nos. 3, 8, 1 and 7 daily except Sunday.

Where time is not shown trains do not stop. No. 12 stops at No. Judson, Akron and Rochester on signal only; No. 10 at Kingsland and Alger; No. 8 at Akron; No. 7 at Alger.

F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.
L. C. CANNON, Gen'l Agt. for Receiver.



Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weaknesses peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STINER, M.D., Louisville, Ky.

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PRICE $1.00.

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The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

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EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - AUGUST 9.

THERE is hardly a newspaper in the land that has not offered some comment on the Kemmler execution by electricity. Of course it is important so far as it is regarded as a new method of legal capital punishment, but the talk of its horrors and effects on the condemned is hardly necessary. It never struck us as important how a murderer was disposed of, so his miserable career is ended. If electrocution has more terrors than hanging, let the current be turned on. It may make murders less numerous.

THE great strike on the New York Central railroad calls to mind a feature of the labor question that is well worth consideration. If working men insist on a dictatorial policy on the ground of "might makes right" they will provoke a union of capital for the purpose of thwarting their plans. When that time comes there will be a conflict between capital and labor that will injure the industrial world far beyond any speedy recovery. It is doubtful if the working men can afford too aggressive measures.

WHETHER the Lodge election bill passes or not it has served the country in exposing the Southern bitterness of politics together with a sample of the extent to which Northern partisanship extends. When we refer to Southern bitterness we use that term as a synonym to democratic hatred. Here is a sample of violent idiocy from the Nashville, Tenn., American:

"If a man loves the South and hates its enemies let him not give a vote to any man who carries the black banner of Republicanism, no matter what office he may seek. If he seeks it as a Republican he seeks it as an enemy. No matter what professions may be on his lips, if the Republican flag be in his hand shoot him without parley."

THE old selfishness about location promises to slightly be in the way of the establishment of the Morral Cultivator Works. We mean by this that there are men of means, who have real estate interests, who refuse to add to the capital stock unless the new works are located in their particular section of the city. In view of this the location has remained undetermined, the object of the enterprise being for the city's good rather than to boom any sale of town lots.

We sincerely regret that there is any such selfishness. It is a positive hindrance to industrial growth, and the sooner men abandon such small ideas the sooner will they advance their own interests as well as the city's generally. We need industrial development, that is if the era of growth and prosperity is to continue, and none are to be more benefited than the owners of business property. If business rooms, both the old and new ones, are to be occupied and bring paying rents there must be more employment. Everyone knows this. In the hour of needed encouragement men of means should come to the front in a business way and look to the sale of lots afterwards. We are doing well enough in that line.

THE Board of Health has been more or less annoyed by people who question its legal powers in looking after nuisances on their premises. A recent article on the legal powers of such boards, by Senator Perry M. Adams, states that these boards have the sovereign authority of "police power" something absolutely indispensible to the preservation of a State. These boards have power to abate and remove nuisances, and to assess the expense on the property, to regulate the construction and arrangement of vaults, to make inspections concerning contagious diseases, and for that purpose enter upon others' premises to remove those afflicted. Some of these powers are sparingly exercised, however. Objections to the visits of the boards are urged an the ground of the sanctity of personal property, but society exists rather by right than by sufferance and has a right to protect itself against the wilful and neglectful acts of any individual. At any rate, no citizen with clean and decent premises need feel opposed to the "nosing" of the board. Instead of too much investigation there is not enough. In a time of reasonably good health this subject is little thought of, but amid the raging of some fatal epidemic the complaints would be of a very loud order. It pays to keep clean. There is filth enough under the most favorable circumstances, and the people commend the abatement of nuisances no matter how much a few individuals may squirm because they are forced to perform a duty they owe to the community. The citizen who questions the right of the board realizes but little what powers it has. These boards have powers far beyond what is generally believed, and it will pay better to admit investigations and comply with orders than to question the authority. Clean up.

MISS SEARCH has a very interesting letter in this issue. Her letters have reached a highly interesting portion of her journey. A visit to Jerusalem is corroborative of the story of the Bible.

BIG FOUR EXCURSION

To Niagara Falls and Lake Chautauqua. Only $4.00 Round Trip with $1.00 Additional to Toronto.

On August 19 the old reliable Big Four Route (C. C. C. & St. L. Ry.) will run one of their famous low-rate Niagara Falls, Lake Chautauqua, and Toronto excursions, which have done so much to make their route popular with our people for years past. No other line gives such careful attention to excursion business or is as well equipped to satisfactorily conduct it as the Big Four Route, and the large numbers who always turn out and go with their excursions each succeeding year show the popularity of the line over all other routes.

Their regular excursion agent will accompany the special excursion train through to the Falls, looking after every detail and making the most favorable arrangements for entertaining the party whilst there, presenting the different points of interest in the most attractive manner.

Niagara Falls is a natural attraction one never tires of seeing, and the opportunity of crossing Lake Ontario by steamer from Lewiston, visiting Toronto, or making a trip down the St. Lawrence River, at the slight additional expense, should be improved.

Stop-over privileges will be allowed at Lake Chautauqua on all excursion tickets.

We trust everybody who can possibly do so will make their arrangements to join the Big Four Excursion August 19th.

For full information in regard to tickets, sleeping-car accommodations, and all other matters of interest, call on agents of the Big Four Route.

FIRE RECORD.

Building That Succumbed to the Devouring Element.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—The big planing mill, owned by Harrington & Company, situated on Broadway, West Troy, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, was completely destroyed by fire at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The loss, which is principally on machinery, will reach about $20,000 and is almost covered by insurance. About fifty men are thrown out of employment. The firm had a large order on hand to supply several companies' mills with boxes. The fire originated in the box department, but from what cause is unknown.

Fire Brick Fire.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 9.—The factory of the Laclede Fire Brick Manufacturing company at Cheltenham, a suburb of this city, was destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at $60,000 and insurance at $30,000. A large quantity of valuable machinery was totally ruined. About one hundred employes are out of work.

The distension of the stomach which many people feel after eating, may be due to improper mastication of the food; but, in most cases, it indicates a weakness of the digestive organs, the best remedy for which is one of Ayer's Pills, to be taken after dinner.

Extension of Time.

To enable our many friends and customers to avail themselves of our extreme low scale of prices, but who were not quite ready to buy last month, we have concluded to extend the time until Sept. 1st, in which we will still sell you anything you want in our line, at prices never before approached by any firm in this city. Have just received a nice lot of new goods, and orders will be taken for anything not found in stock, at the very lowest rates, and satisfaction guaranteed in every transaction. Call early, as our stock is limited in some special lines that we are closing out at great bargains.

We call special attention to our "Guild" Brand of silver plated knives, forks and spoons, that are better values at our present prices than has ever been offered to the people of Marion.

G. RYDER,
Sign of the Big Watch, north Main street.

Death at Caledonia.

Mrs. William Lafferty, whose critical condition was noted in the STAR last week, died at her home in Caledonia, Friday evening at 9 o'clock, from a complication of diseases with which she has been suffering for some time.

Mrs. Lafferty was 58 years of age, and the mother of three children, all of whom survive her. She was the daughter of George Ush, who resides in Claridon township, and a sister of Mrs. Isaac Young of this city.

The funeral of deceased will occur Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

The Niagara Excursion.

Remember the "Big 4" excursion for $4 allows privilege of stopping at Lake Chautauqua, and a visit to Toronto for a dollar more, or Thousand Islands for only $5 more. Trains leave Marion at 7:33 p. m. August 19th and returning leave the Falls at 8:30 p. m., August 21st, while those desiring longer limit have the privelege of returning on all regular trains within five days from date of sale.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Is Life Worth Living?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Dr. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co., and W. B. Foye.

Cigars for the Seaside.

The time has come for the summer resort joke and summer resort gossip, so the following experience of a Washington druggist may be considered seasonable. He said he had been going to the seashore every summer, and had fallen into the habit of taking with him a box of the best cigars that his case in the store afforded, being a moderate smoker, with a taste for a good weed. But up to a certain time he found it difficult to obtain any enjoyment out of his costly tobacco, finding that as soon as he got near the air of the ocean the cigars began to droop and wilt, as the smoker's phrase goes, and their draught became difficult, and the process of pulling them became an altogether tedious operation.

One day he was smoking one of them with a good deal of difficulty on a chair on the beach when a gentleman sitting near accosted him, saying that he had noticed the trouble he was having with his cigars, and that they were probably of an imported brand. To this the druggist assented, and the other, pulling a couple of cigars from his pocket, handed them to the rather astonished smoker with the remark that he thought they would go better. So the druggist lit one of them, and in a minute was enjoying one of the most delightful smokes he had had since he left home. The cigar drew finely and did not wilt as the others had done.

He asked his new friend why it was, and was told that it seemed imported cigars are so affected by the salt air as to lose their shape and their drawing qualities, while cheap cigars or "two-fers," as they are called, seem to be at their best in such an atmosphere, absorbing just enough of the salt air to take on a delicious flavor. Thenceforth the druggist saved money by smoking nothing but cheap cigars while he was at the seashore, and every time he saw a man trying to smoke a good cigar with the same luck which he had encountered he played the "good Samaritan" and offered him a bad one, together with the advice to smoke none other within reach of the air from the sea. He also found that when he returned to town the good cigars would regain their shape and quality and were as enjoyable as ever, while the others were as detestable as he had always found them to be.—Washington Star.

No Gordon Sashes on the Exchange.

The masculine sash appears this summer to be a proper subject for discussion, as well as a popular adjunct to the toilet of gentlemen. The time has gone by when decorum demands that the waistcoat shall be worn with the thermometer marking the nineties. Hence may judge from the samples displayed in the windows of the furnishers' shops, the sash which is worn at the seaside and in the tennis court is unlimited as to color. But sashes of a modest hue are creeping into use in the streets of Boston, especially since Speaker Reed and Mr. Lodge popularized them upon the floor of Congress.

But there is one place in Boston where the sash may not enter. One daring member of the Boston Stock Exchange ventured upon the floor with his waist embellished in the silken adornment. He was at once and unceremoniously hustled out and warned never to appear again upon the floor of the exchange in such a guise. The congress of the United States may suffer its members to array themselves in such a manner, but the Boston Stock Exchange, never!—Boston Advertiser.

The Siberian University.

The medical faculty of the new university of Tomsk (western Siberia) is being rapidly organized. Eight chairs have recently been filled up, Professor Albitzki having been appointed to that of general pathology, Professor Winogradow to that of pathological anatomy, Professor Sundakow to that of hygiene, Professors Kuzkow and Kortunow to those of special pathology and therapeutics and internal medicine, and Professor Rogowitsch and Dr. Salistschew to that of surgery. The chair of pharmacology, which was offered to Dr. Trawlow, is still vacant, owing to that gentleman having accepted a similar appointment at Warsaw. The erection of the various clinics is being proceeded with, and it is hoped they will be ready for the reception of patients about the beginning of next year.—Chicago Herald.

A Live Headless Hen.

A little negro boy was exhibiting on the street in Maysville, N. Y., a remarkable instance of tenacity of life in the shape of a chicken head which had lost its head over four months ago but continued well and hearty. The creature walked about, scratching in the earth and appearing quite unconscious of its loss. It is fed by cramming the food down the severed gullet, and it evidently thrives under this peculiar method of dining, for it is in excellent condition.

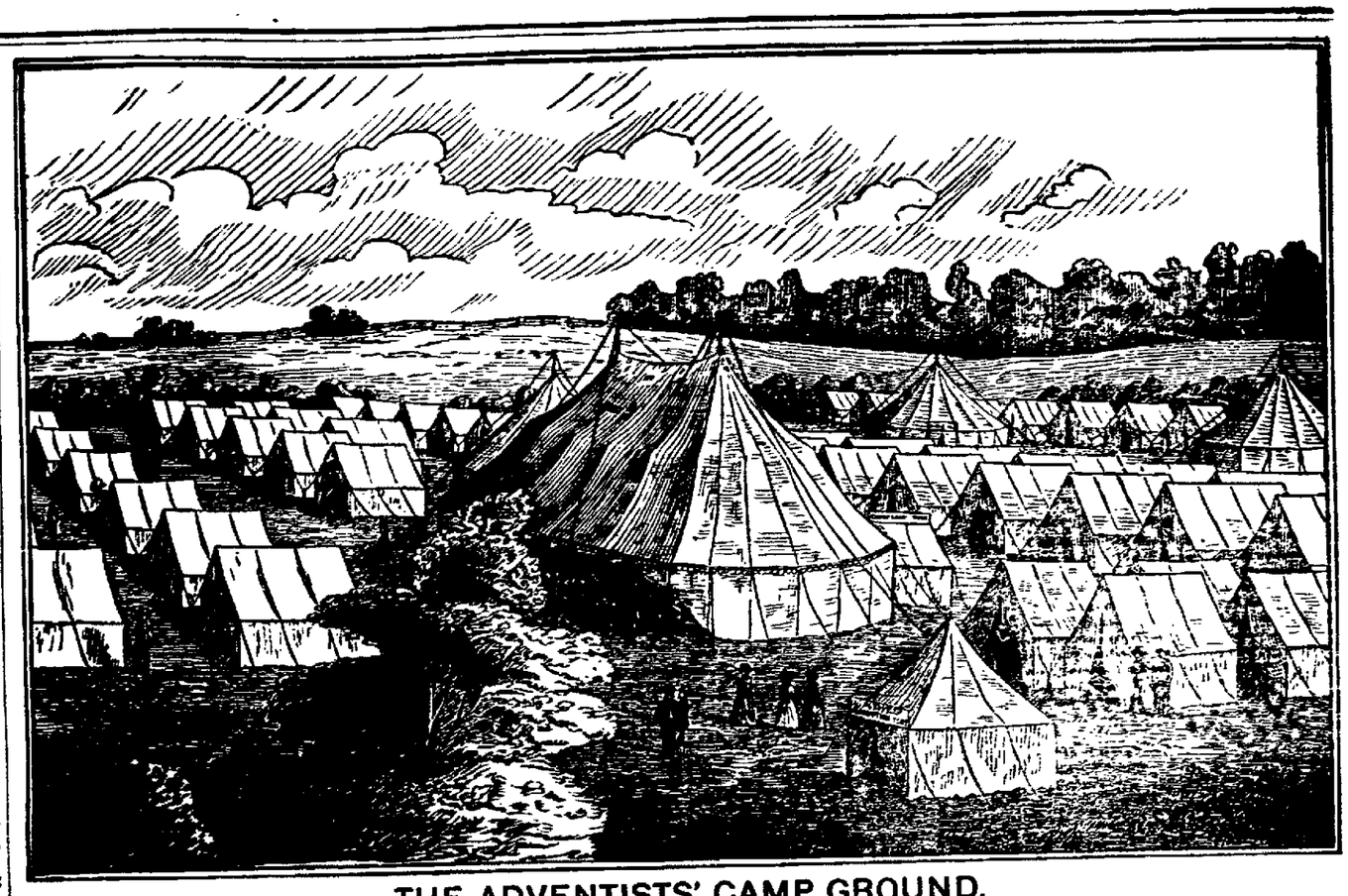
The boy who owns it says that it has regularly and has actually made a nest and raised a brood of chickens since the loss of its head. It has, however, gradually all of its feathers except those on the tail, and shows no signs of ever having any more.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Summer Work in the Churches.

The churches manage to keep cool, though it is summer. Worth Plainfield Methodist church is distinguished by the fact that its pastor preaches in pulpit and out every day, a Westfield Herald reporter being with a brother who shadowed him to the various places and sights he visited.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

A word of advice from an Old Fisherman: Go to Gardner's store as soon as you can and buy two ounces of the best carbolic acid with one ounce of fine witch hazel and a dropper two of rose water just to scent it. Then rub it on your burned face, and it will take all the inflammation out in next to no time.—Exchange.

It is estimated that nearly 2,000 people visit the Mammoth Cave annually, and the income from the hotels and houses is about $5,000,000, of which $1,000,000 is clear profit.



THE ADVENTISTS' CAMP GROUND.

The cut above gives some idea of the city of tents located in McWilliams' grove, on Mt. Vernon avenue, though the inviting shade trees are not shown as they exist. Particulars are detailed in the article below, with report of opening of the meeting.

THE MEETING OPEN.

THE ADVENTISTS OPEN THEIR MEETING PROPER, SABBATH EVENING.

A Bright and Busy Day in Camp Friday, with Many Arrivals and Final Preparations, Closes with a Sermon by Elder E. T. Russell—Description of the Camp and Synopsis of the Discourse.

The annual state camp meeting of the seventh-day Adventists is now in progress in this city. Two years ago they held their encampment at Columbus, and last year at Mt. Vernon, but this year they decided to pitch their tents in the thriving city of Marion. The camp is located at the southeastern limits of the city in the beautiful and shady retreat known as McWilliams grove. The lofty oaks and sturdy hickories afford abundant shade. The ground is level, well carpeted with nature's green, and take it all around, a more pleasant place for such a meeting could not easily be found.

Although these people, viewed from the orthodox standpoint, are quite peculiar in some of their beliefs and practices, and on this account would themselves suggest questions to the inquisitive mind, still they do not seem content to let this suffice, but greet the visitor with a question, and at the very entrance to the grounds hang up an interrogation point. The first thing which catches the eye on entering the grounds is a large white banner suspended between two trees, on which is printed the motto,

"WHAT IS TRUTH?"

The object of this, doubtless, is to put the visitor, on entering the grounds, in an enquiring mood, with the hope of having the question answered after he has entered. To say the least it is quite suggestive. Immediately to the left of this banner is a well stocked book stand in which are bibles, song books, works on health and temperance, penny tracts and a full list of the denominational publications, from a leaflet up to voluminous works of eight hundred pages. To the right of the banner is a tent labeled, "Reception tent." This the managers have very thoughtfully provided for the accommodation of visitors, especially women and children. The tent is floored, carpeted and well supplied with camp chairs and rockers, stands, sofa, bed, commode and dresser. Passing beyond the banner the spectator beholds the

LARGE PAVILION,

a commodious canvas of oblong shape, 60x90 feet in dimensions, well seated and capable of accommodating an audience of from fifteen hundred to two thousand people. A little way to the west of this is located the dining tent and still farther on the cook house and the provision stand.

To the south of all these are the family tents, sixty-five in number, making indeed quite a village of cotton houses. These are pitched systematically and in straight rows, the camp being laid out in regular squares, streets and alleys, like a city. About the center of the camp is another large tent used by the canvassers, and in the southeastern section is still another for the use of the children, it being expected to hold meetings once or twice daily especially in the interests of the children.

This morning revealed the fact that there had been a number of new arrivals during the night. The numerous tents are becoming well filled, as many as ten and twelve occupying some of the larger family tents. The bell for rising rang exactly at five o'clock in the morning, and soon the quiet camp was all astir. The morning meeting in the large pavilion at 5:30, consisted of a praise service, and was well attended. Many expressed their thankfulness for the blessings of the past year, and for the privilege of meeting again to praise God together. Gratitude seemed to be on every lip. All joined heartily in singing

"My Heavenly home is bright and fair,"

and other such songs.

Breakfast was served at the dining tent promptly at 7 o'clock. All appeared to relish the repast with a gusto that an invalid might well envy. At 8 o'clock morning worship was held in the family tents, in most instances several families occupying adjoining tents, joining in the service. In nearly every instance the simple worship was interspersed with singing, and as each company regulated its own service, half a dozen companies in various parts of the camp would perhaps be singing different songs at the same time, all of which might, to the attentive listener, be quite distinctly heard. To the reporter this indeed seemed quite like a medley, though it appeared not to cause any confusion among the campers, each company, like the ant, attending to its own affairs.

At 9 o'clock in the forenoon the first session of the conference was called, with President G. A. Irwin in the chair. After singing, "Awake my soul," prayer was offered by Elder H. W. Miller. Upon the call of the roll twenty-eight delegates, representing twenty-one churches, responded. The secretary then read his report, rehearsing briefly the action and plans laid by the conference one year ago. A church at Toledo, consisting of twenty-five members, was admitted into the conference. The president then appointed the following committees: On resolutions, J. D. Rice, H. W. Miller, J. H. Durland; on credentials and licenses, J. F. Robbins, O. J. Mason, O. A. Olsen; on nominations, J. E. Scantlan, J. F. Robbins, Mrs. E. M. Swift; on delegates, W. H. Saxby and E. T. Russell. This session being introductory and more especially for the purpose of organizing, and many more delegates being expected later in the meeting, on motion the opening address of the president was deferred until the next session. The conference adjourned until 9 o'clock Sunday forenoon.

At 10 a.m. an interesting canvassers' drill was held in the canvassers' tent, conducted by J. E. Froom and M. W. Lewis. Dinner was served in the dining tent at 1 o'clock. At 3 a Bible reading on the goodness and mercy of God, was conducted in the large tent by Elder W. H. Saxby. It was shown from various texts that God is a being that delighteth in mercy, that he pitieth us as a kind and loving father pitieth his children, and desires to forgive us our sins and freely give us all things. The greatness of God's love he said would be the science and song of the redeemed throughout eternity.

Saturday being Sabbath with this people, everyone between meetings was busy getting ready to observe the coming day of rest. At 7 o'clock, just at the going down of the sun, all gathered at the large pavilion to begin the Sabbath with worship. They believe that the Sabbath properly begins at sunset and ends at sunset, and should be observed in this way according to the scriptural injunction, "from even unto even shall ye celebrate your Sabbath."

THE SERMON.

At 7:45 p.m. a large concourse of people gathered in the pavilion and listened to an interesting discourse by Eld. E. T. Russell. The speaker took for his text, Rev. 22:17.

"And the spirit and the bride say, come. And let him that heareth say, come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."

The speaker said: We find that the spirit has said "come" to man in all ages. It strove with the antedeluvian world (Gen. 6:3), and Peter says it was in the prophets of old. In John 16:7, 8, the Savior states the office of the spirit and explains why it is sent into the world. Its office is to reprove the world of sin, of righteousness and judgment. It is the spirit of God that impresses upon the hearts of men that they are sinners, that his requirements are righteous and that they are to be called into judgment. The law of God defines what sin is, but it is the Holy Spirit that impresses the heart with the conviction of sin. It is in this way that the word of God is quick and powerful and a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. In Eph. 6:17 the word of God is described as "the sword of the spirit;" in other words, the word of God in the hands of the spirit is what a sword is in the hands of a skillful warrior. The prophet, Isaiah, says: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near." But when may the Lord be found and when is He near? I believe the Lord is nearer to us sometimes than at others. It is when we feel His spirit striving with us. We should be careful to heed its gentle chidings and influences. I believe it is possible for the heart to procrastinate, for a man to allow his feelings to say to the spirit, "Go thy way." By and by his heart becomes calloused, is no longer moved by the spirit of God, and his destiny is sealed, therefore we see the necessity of calling upon the Lord while he is near.

The Holy Spirit is called the comforter for it is this that soothes the christian in seasons of trial and distress, affording him comfort which the world cannot give. It is called the spirit of adoption, which means that it is this that persuades us to forsake our sins and be adopted into the family of God, becoming sons and daughters of His. It is called the spirit of grace, because when it is received by a person it is evidence to him that he is a recipient of the grace and favor of God. Again it is called the spirit of supplication, because it is this which "maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." In 1 Pet. 4:14 it is called the spirit of glory, because when it is felt in a person's heart it is evidence that if he continues faithful he will at last be crowned with the glory of God. In Eph. 1:13, 14 it is also called the spirit of promise, because it is an evidence that those who possess it will inherit the promises made to Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the earth made new.

And the bride says come. What is the bride? In Rev. 21:9 we read how one of the seven angels came and talked with John saying, "Come hither, I will show you thee the bride, the Lamb' wife." John says, verse 10: "And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem." And how does this city say come? Take an illustration. I have heard of the great falls of Niagara and read the glowing descriptions of its grandeur and magnificence. I have long desired to see this wonderful cataract. It has said come to me and it has said come to the hearts of many persons. It is true that this is one of the wonders of the world, but there is something described in the word that will surpass the grandeur of Niagara or the City of Babylon or any of the seven wonders of the world and that is known as the Heavenly City, the holy Jerusalem. For a description of this most wonderful city read Rev. 21:10-27. In Rev. 22:1, 2 we read that in that city there is the tree of life and the waters of the river of life. In that eternal state it is said that there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, nor shall there be any more pain, for God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, Rev. 21:4. Isaiah says, "Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped. Then shall the lame man leap as an hart and the tongue of the dumb shall sing," Isa. 35:5,6. My friends does not the bride say come to us? Do we not all want it? Well, we can enjoy all these things if we become an inhabitant of this city. We can drink of the water of the river of life and eat of the fruit of the tree of life. There will be no sighing and crying, but unending joy. Does not this say to you hearts, come? The city is the bride and Christ is the bridegroom. In Isaiah 9:6 Christ is called the everlasting father. He has gone to prepare a place in the many mansions of his Father's house for his faithful, waiting and watching people. In Gal. 4, Paul speaks of the Jerusalem above as the mother of us all. On earth do we not all love to go and visit home and mother? May God inspire our hearts and minds with higher conceptions of His glory, and may we strive for everlasting life, for a home in this beautiful city that our Saviour has prepared for us, and finally enter those pearly portals with all redeemed."

NORMAL NUGGETS.

Will Titus will attend school at Buffalo.

Eli Guston has erected a fine residence on College Hill.

A new grocery was started in the Library hall last week.

Prof. Spicer has charge of the commercial department this term.

There are about thirteen new students this term at the Normal.

Mrs. S. T. Beerbower purchased a lot in Kensington Place last week.

J. L. Nefe is working in a printing office at Mt. Gilead this summer.

Jake Klinefelter is improving rapidly after his severe fall and will soon be able to be about again.

Mrs. Jones is again attending school at the College this term, after a short vacation.

Misses Prent Mason and Minnie Titus expect to attend school at Ada this winter.

W. H. Parkinson commenced teaching at Caton's National Business College last Monday.

The Maryland shorthand teacher arrived here from Delaware, to accept a position at the Normal.

A large number of old students of the Normal are going to attend school at Buffalo since Prof. Yale resigned.

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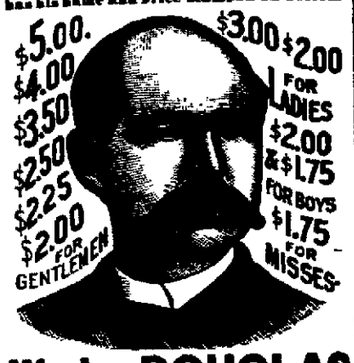

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$350 AND UPWARD! Small payments; long time; beautiful location; rapid growth; value of property increasing rapidly; accessible to three stations of the Grand Trunk; within city limits, only 7 miles southwest of court house; 6¢ fare from city; 28 trains daily. Lots just laid out on Kedzie avenue to start at $500, which will soon double, as a street railway is being built and being a section line of Chicago is destined to be a thriving business street. Remember, prices are likely to advance soon; lots on adjoining square just sold for nearly double that amount. Will call on parties desiring information. Address

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JOHN LANDON,
West Center Street.

—Master Ray Hinds is visiting La-Rue relatives for a couple weeks.

—Engineer Scott was out on Fox ditch, in Prospect township today.

—Arthur Williams has returned home after a short trip to Findlay and Lima.

—Miss Renate Ruehrmund is spending a week with Miss Daisy Gast, at Prospect.

—Miss Effie Mapes is back from Bucyrus, where she has been spending a portion of her vacation.

—Be sure and read tomorrow's Enquirer for easy method of securing that paper free of charge.

—Engineer Scott was in Union county on business Friday. Mr. Scott's home was formerly in that Republican stronghold.

—Mrs. Peter Navin, living near Big Island has been very seriously sick for some time past, but is reported better with hopes of possible recovery.

—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Stahl, of St. Paul, Minn., stopped off in Marion on their way to Hartford, Conn., for a brief stay. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. VanFleet.

—The Marion Road Cart Company has ceased to exist, Thad Butler and P. F. Foreman divided up the property between them and Butler's half was shipped to Marion, Ind., Friday.

—Engineer Scott and assistants will begin next week to make a new and accurate map of the city. This is much-needed, there being no reliable map of the kind at present. The new map will be one to be relied upon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Judge Criswell, Mrs. Cora James, of Delta, H. H. Monroe, Miss Mame Bryant, Miss Minnie Store and Miss Ida McGee, composed a pleasant party that drove to Prospect Friday evening. They enjoyed a prepared luncheon on the banks of the Scioto and had a delightful time.

—The local physicians report a great deal of sickness, but much of it is not serious. It is the opinion, however, that if the present dry season continues there will be many of the present complaints take a malignant form, it being just such weather that is conducive of typhoid fever. It is not intended to startle anyone, but it is a matter of caution that people should have an especial care of health at present.

—The aged Michael Lannon, who lives on Oak street, was before the mayor this forenoon with a grievance in regard to some of his neighbors and neighbors' children. It appears that the old gentleman has been subject to all manner of abuse from the children, instigated by the mother, and at different times has been stoned and otherwise maltreated. The thing became intolerable and he intends seeking redress by law. The mayor took the case in hand, and after admonition and warning will make a wholesale arrest unless the abuse is stopped.

IN STATE CONCLAVE.

The Marion Commandery Knights Templar Arranging for Their Pilgrimage.

The Marion Commandery Knights Templar is arranging to attend the state conclave, to be held at Toledo on August 20th and 21st, and expect a most enjoyable time.

The Sir Knights and their ladies will leave Marion on the evening of the 19th, at 6 o'clock, accompanied by the Prospect Star band, and, on arrival at Toledo, will repair to the Merchant's hotel, where arrangements have been made for their accommodation. On the evening of August 20th the Marion Commandery will keep open house in the parlors of the hotel, for the entertainment of their guests.

The Toledo Commandery will give a free excursion up the lakes on the 21st, and every effort is being made to make the meeting complete. A large number of the Marion Knights and their ladies are preparing to attend, and anticipate a most enjoyable time.

Adjudged Insane.

Conrad Drollinger, an old and enfeebled citizen, was taken before the probate court, Friday, where an inquest of lunacy was held, and he was adjudged insane. The old man has had a guardian for the past three years, but during the past couple weeks he had become uncontrollable, and under hallucinations wandered about the city and near the railroads, being impressed with the strange notion that he was a drayman. He was perfectly harmless, but somewhat annoying and troublesome, and for his own safety it was thought best to confine him. He was accordingly placed in jail to await the arrival of the proper papers admitting him to the Columbus insane asylum.

IN HOLY LAND.

JOURNEYING THROUGH PALESTINE TO THE CITY OF JERUSALEM.

Scenes Made Wondrous By Biblical History, Including Gethsemane and the Holy of Holies—A Visit to Bethlehem the Birthplace of Christ—The Horrors of Begging Lepers, With Reference to Other Features of a Highly Interesting Journey.

I shall never forget the morning we left Jaffa and our first day of camp life. This first night of outdoor life was not spent in the soundest of sleeping, for we were unaccustomed to the neighing of horses, tinkling of mule bells, braying of donkeys and barking of dogs. One little gray donkey, in particular, spent the entire night along the side of our tents, telling us of his trouble in such a manner that some of our party became almost desperate. But later on he became quite a favorite, not alone for the particular song which he persisted in giving us night after night, but the "cute" way he had of stopping very suddenly and landing some muleteer in the midst of a stream, whenever he came near one. We were called next morning at 5 o'clock and after a good substantial breakfast we came out to find our tents already packed on the mules and everything in readiness for us to start for Ramleh. The whole morning was spent in riding through the beautiful plain of Sharon, on every side skirted by mountains and foot-hills. Through this country they have no roads as we have, but merely paths, which were so narrow that in places one horse was compelled to follow another, and the roads being so rough we were unable to let our horses go faster than a slow walk. The paths are rough with the stones that are to be found everywhere.

The plain of Sharon is about twelve miles wide and is everywhere covered with the most beautiful flowers, while in the background were the mountains and the richest of valleys. The land in that region is all well cultivated. We passed through and along groves of olive, fig and orange. Instead of having fences they use the prickly cactus, which grows to an immense height and they are so interwoven you can scarcely see through them—a fact to be remembered when you read the parable of the sower. These, however, are only seen where there are orchards or groves. The soil is said to be very rich here in places, and is almost a brick red.

There are but few Jews among the natives in this part of Palestine. Soon after leaving Jaffa we passed the home of Dorcas. We arrived at Ramleh about 11 o'clock and immediately turned off from the main road into a path through an olive grove to the Tower of Ramleh or Christian Temple which, we were told, was once the home of Joseph. Although Ramleh is not a scriptural town it is a place where all travelers stop on their way to Jerusalem. It was in among these ruins that we dismounted and after resting a short time found our lunch in readiness for us. You may wonder what our lunch was like in this far-off country. It consisted of bread, two kinds of meat, fish, delicious jelly, chicken, oranges, dates, figs and nuts. This was our lunch nearly every day. We always followed the oriental custom by reclining on Turkish rugs. On one side of us was a large burial ground, and there we first saw lepers as they live. They make this burial place their home and we had hardly dismounted until they began to gather around us, with outstretched hands or arms (for some had no hands) pleading for money in a hissing sort of way, until one's heart ached for them. I cannot describe them other then to say that they are the most loathsome looking objects I ever saw—some with arms or hands rotted off or their fingers gone, while others with half of their face in one scar, some without eyes, others without legs and always seemingly seeking to make prominent their terrible affliction, and begging in the most pitious manner. We were told by all our guides and our conductor that this dreadful disease was not contagious, but we were not allowed to go very near them nor they to us.

After resting we wandered through fields of the most beautiful flowers, a great many similar to our own, such as the poppy, and all the time I could not help thinking of the rose of Sharon. We then climbed up the steps of the the tower where we had a good view of all the surrounding country. We were always compelled to stay at our luncheon place for two or three hours in order to let our camp pass by, as the mules with their heavy loads traveled more slowly than we. We had no wagons but everything was strapped on the mules. Soon after we all mounted our horses at the sounding of the horn from Habib (Hah-beeb), one of the native dragomen, and after riding for a couple of hours we came to our camp pitched in the valley of "Ajalon," surrounded by the mountains of Judea. After drinking some hot tea, which was always in readiness for us when we got to camp, and resting a while, some of our party started out on foot to "view the landscape o'er," while some with their bibles and others with their guide books made up little parties to read and talk over the land where we were until seven oclock, when we were called to the dining tent for dinner. Here we found a regular course dinner set before us in good style, and let me say right here that we never fared so well for meals in all our journey as we did in our camping out in Palestine. Immediately after dinner we usually promenaded for a while or sang, but by 9 o'clock everything was quiet and we were supposed to be asleep. The next morning about 6:30 o'clock, we again started on our way traveling through and around the mountains that at every turn gave us a view of the country below and beyond, now and then passing a mountain that appeared as if it had been terraced; first a row of stones then a grassy tract of land, the stones and earth being red while at the foot bloomed the pretty and delicate mountain flowers. In some of the valleys were olive groves, while in others were the shepherds tending their flocks, and again a little village composed mostly of mud houses. At last we descended into a fine olive grove at the edge of the town where John the Baptist was born and lived, and a very pretty little town it was. Here we found our lunch awaiting us. Soon after lunch we walked a short distance down to the stream in the valley of Elah, where David got the stone and slew Goliath. The bed of the river was dry, and as none of us were experts with the sling, we gathered no pebbles, but went back to our horses and soon after started out to finish that day's ride. That afternoon we passed or rather saw in the distance Ramah and the home of Samuel, alone and apart from everything else. Soon after on the summit of one of these mountains we saw "Mispeh."

About 2 o'clock we saw Jerusalem in the distance and soon forgot our fatigue, and excitedly urged our horses on until we reached the Jaffa Gate and entered to see a much different place from what we had pictured. Instead of a town in ruins, we found a beautifully built city. We rode through the city up to the mount of Olives, where we again dismounted and went into the tomb of Ascension, where the Monks claimed Christ ascended from the tomb. This structure was built of stone and very plain both inside and outside. From the top of this place we got a very good idea of all the many places of interest we had to visit. Descending thence a terribly rough and stony path, we came to an enclosure which is surrounded by a high wall. It was whispered about in our party that this was Gethsemane. I cannot describe the feeling that came over us as we entered this beautiful garden, but had we seen nothing more, we would have felt repaid for coming here and having this one privilege of walking in around this sacred spot. After entering a low gate we found a walk several feet wide, which is separated by a high iron fence from the garden; but we were soon permitted to go into the garden. It contains about one acre of ground and in it are eight ancient olive trees. Under one of these we all gathered, and, after singing "When I survey the wondrous cross," we had scripture reading and prayer. We did not like to leave this place so soon, but after a promise that we again could visit it, we returned to our camp just outside the Damascus gate, passing on the way the Pool of Siloam and Absolam's tomb.

Jerusalem is built on a number of of hills and surrounded on all sides by walls thirty or forty feet high and from six to eight feet thick. The walls measure a little more than half a mile in each direction making it about two and a half miles around. The streets are very narrow running in every direction. Many of them are arched over, having here and there a window for light. The shops are very small and each street is devoted to trade in one class of goods. Olive wood and mother of pearl goods are found for sale every where. They would come with their little stores to our tents and stay for days trying to sell us the many different things. The beggars are every where in the streets, while just outside of the gates are the lepers sitting in crowds awaiting for an opportunity to beg. There is a good hospital for these unfortunates in Jerusalem, but they will not stay there prefering to beg along the roadside. The Jaffa Gate is the principal entrance of the city and is kept open an hour after sunset, the others being closed just at sunset. On the first day at Jerusalem, after resting in our tents, we found we were in time to visit the "Jew's Wailing Place." Here in a narrow street, along side of the foundation of the old temple of Solomn we found them; some leaning with bowed heads against the stones while others were sitting or standing around, reading their bibles. It was an impressive and pitiful sight until we learned that the Rothchilds paid some of these people for coming here and going through this form day after day. The next morning, March 29, we spent at the Mosque of Omar on Mount Moriah. We first ascended steps into a large open court in which are numerous little stone altars used for praying. One of the most beautiful places in the court is the judgment seat of David, but of course nothing compared to the Holy of Holies. This is a perfect work of art on both inside and outside; the pillars or columns were those taken from Solomn's temple and excavated out of the ruins eighty feet deep. In the center of this Holy of Holies is a large circle in which is the stone, so a tradition has it, where Abraham offered up Isaac. It is also the stone that is claimed by Mohammedans to be suspended between heaven and earth. We went below this stone, where were the old altars of David, Solomn and Abraham, and here we saw the under side of it, and also saw where and how it was suspended. Afterwards we visited the real Mosque of Omar (so our conductor claimed). That is a very plain stone building and nothing in it at all to see but a beautifully carved cedar altar that dates back, it is said, to the time of Solomon. From here we went to visit the site of Solomon's stables underneath all this ground, and we found that if his horses numbered up in the thousands he had surely enough room for them. On our way back to camp we visited the old building called the Cotton Market, where the poorest of the poor live in the most wretched way, having nothing but holes in the wall to crawl into at night.

Immediately after lunch we started for Bethlehem, a distance of six miles. The ride was an enjoyable one and full of interest. We stopped on the way at the place where Elijah was fed by the ravens: and at the place or road where the wise men lost their way, but were guided by the star: also the tomb of Rachel, which is no doubt genuine.

Bethleham is built on a high terraced hill and is rather a pretty town. We were first taken to the summit of one of the highest hills, where we had a good view of the valley beyond. And there below us, were the shepherds with their flocks reminding us of the Bible statement, "There were in the same country shepherds watching their flocks by night." It was a glorious day and we all wished we could have spent the remainder of it there.

We visited many other places that I have not space to mention, and last the Church of Nativity. This church dates back to the 4th century, and they claimed that it is built over the ground where the stable stood in which our Saviour was born. We entered the church, and after visiting the main rooms where service was being held, we walked to the other end of the church to a narrow stairway, leading down into a small room below. With lighted tapers we entered this room and found it lighted with gold and silver lamps. To the right is a little low recess, fitted up with many little lamps. On the floor here is a large bright star in silver, and it is here they claimed that Christ was born. Opposite, in another recess, is where, it is said, he was laid. If we could not believe all of this, we knew we very near the place. The bazaars were similar to those of Jerusalem. But it was nearing night and we did not visit these, but hastened back to Jerusalem to spend Palm Sunday in and around that sacred city.

Marietta Search.

—Special for tonight: We will have a large supply of fresh picked nutmeg melons, which owing to their being delayed in shipping will be sold at special low prices this evening. Will also have blackberries, damson plums, huckleberries, celery and special low prices on fancy tomatoes.

J. W. Thew.

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4 5 6
7 8 9

...the above figures in 3 lines so that ...added together, either up, across, or from ...corner they will always make the same ...

—AT—

LOWEST PRICES.

If you are in search of some place to buy Furniture, and wish to invest your money where you will get full value for it, call on

WM. FIES,

At his Main street Furniture Store, and examine his stock. He has an immense stock to select from and sells same at

THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES!

ANSWER TO "MYSTIC PUZZLE."
Remove the matches so as to leave the center and outside squares.

WILLIAM FIES,
FIES-KLING BLOCK, - SOUTH MAIN STREET, - MARION, OHIO.

A Site for the Fair

Has been the interesting theme discussed by thousands in the past few months. I wish to interest you in a discussion. "The Site for the Fair," meaning, of course, the Ladies of Marion, is the Delightful Display of New Styles in

LADIES' FOOTWEAR

Now on view at our store. I can fit any foot, furnish any style of Shoe and guarantee all work to be of the best. I want to

MATCH THE CHICAGO FEAT

Of winning the World's Fair by a greateer feat—winning the custom of the Fair of Marion. If I can win I can hold it by quality and prices.

JOHN H. STOLL,
SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - - - MARION, OHIO.

Main Street Livery Stable.

W. ELAND and VANATTA

Successors to Watkins Bros., are prepared to furnish the finest turnouts in the city.

New Horses AND New Rigs!

Have been added to the stock. Gentle Horses for Ladies a Specialty. Also Hacks for Funerals.

NORTH MAIN STREET. TELEPHONE NUMBER 10.

BOTTOM REACHED

PRICES - PULVERIZED!

COMPETITORS PARALYZED!

STOCK BRISTLING WITH BARGAINS

Such as This City Has Never Seen Before.

To make a long story short, we have too much

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

On hand. When a business house is in this fix there is only one thing for it to do and that is to run 'em off

REGARDLESS OF COST OR PROFIT!

And thls is just (precisely) what we are now doing.

As we are ready to go East to purchase our Fall and Winter Clothing and will need all our room for that stock, we say to you—

Working Men, Business Men, Professional Men and Clerks

This is your Golden Opportunity, so grasp it and grasp it quick.

These goods are all in the Latest Styles, are Superbly made and are in

Sacks, - Frocks - and - Cutaways,

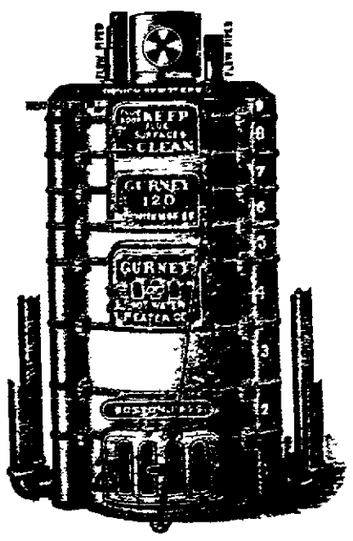
All Colors, and it takes only a small sum to buy them.

BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE

Opposite Hotel Marion, Marion, Ohio.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

—Agents for the—



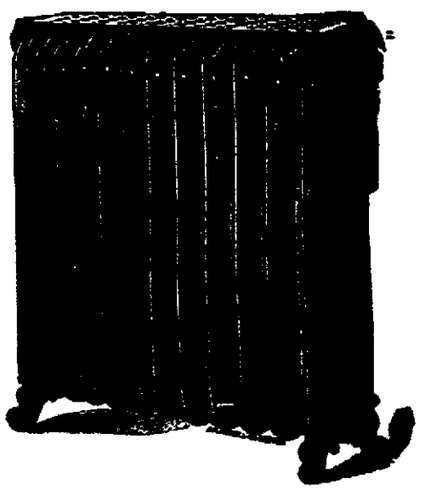
GURNEY Hot Water HEATERS

—AND—

RADIATORS!

—FOR—

RESIDENCES!



Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

226 EAST CENTER STREET, - - - - - - - - - MARION, OHIO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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HOW THEY KEEP COOL.

THE MARQUISE LANZA GIVES SOME INTERESTING INFORMATION.

Where the Swell Women of New York Society Go to Escape the Heat of the Big City During This Sweltering Season.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

WE JUSTLY pity the unfortunate wretches whom poverty consigns during the heated term to cramped, ill ventilated quarters in some horrible tenement. But I often wonder if the denizens of fashion are not also worthy of commiseration when one considers the constant wear and tear to which they are subjected at a summer watering place. Surely these fair matrons and maids make every possible sacrifice to comfort and well being, and often display a remarkable heroism. They are content—or pretend to be—with living in small, uncomfortable rooms devoid of any "modern conveniences." They dress three times a day, no matter how hot and sticky the atmosphere may be; they dance and bowl and play tennis until it becomes truly miraculous that some of them survive to tell the tale.

We all admit that it is very nice to have a villa at Newport, Narragansett or Bar Harbor, but the envious persons who grumble because they are obliged to "take rooms" at exorbitant prices in summer hotels, or at those abortive institutions called summer boarding houses, little dream of the responsibility involved by the sort of independence a cottage affords. To have a cottage means to entertain, to give parties of all kinds whether you wish to or not, and to invite people to stay with you. If you happen to be a millionaire and afflicted by the constant craze for excitement, which I am told is a component part of the "rich" temperament, well and good. But possibly you are not a millionaire, and you may crave a rational method of making yourself comfortable.

A lady who lives not far from Washington square told me a few weeks ago that she meant to remain at home the entire summer. "I haven't a daughter," she explained, "and I am sick and tired of fashionable hotels. In my own house I have a good bed and the finest linen. I have an excellent cook and a splendid bath room. I can go about all day in a thin white wrapper, and better still, I don't have to talk to silly, curious or stupid people." I admired that woman. I thought there was much philosophy as well as much sound common sense in what she said. There is only one great disadvantage connected with her summer programme. That is the enforced solitude. Fancy not having a soul to speak to from week's end to week's end. Imagine sitting and thinking eternally about your vanished youth, your lost opportunities, your mistakes and the deceptions perpetrated upon you by your friends. Is there a woman living who, following this regime, would not become horribly morbid and nervous in less than two weeks?

I met at Manhattan beach the other day a pretty little journalist who had gone down for an outing, and to listen to one of Mrs. Marcy Raymond's new waltzes played as only Gilmore can play it. Mrs. Raymond, by the way, is spending the season at Manhattan beach, and is the center always of an admiring crowd. The little journalist was in a bad humor in spite of the waltz, and she was inclined to quarrel with fate. "Of course," said she, "I can only get an afternoon off now and then, and the sea breezes are perfectly delicious. But the crowd is dreadful! I can't get served in the dining room; the moist air has taken all the crimp out of my hair and ruined by best hat. And oh, that horrid ride back to the city! I shall get home hot, tired and cross, and I shan't be fit to speak to for days. Am I coming down again next week? No, indeed! I am going to stay home, eat a light dinner, take a sea bath made of the salt I buy in boxes and read a nice, trashy novel until it is time to go to bed. I shall have a lovely time."

Certainly she will, and my advice to her toiling sisters is to go and do likewise.

"I don't think I could endure a summer," said Rosina Vokes to me just before she sailed for Europe a week or two ago, "unless I passed it in a pretty little cottage way off in the country. We have such a tiny place in England. I don't know how we are going to get into it, for the children are so big and the rooms so small. But I am taking with me every kind of flower and vegetable seed I could find here, and I'm going to amuse myself making an American garden."

There is one woman whom I really envy this summer, and that is Mrs. Atherton, the brilliant author of "Hermia Suydam" and "Los Cerritos." She is traveling in southern California, and doubtless collecting material for a new story which shall excel in picturesqueness her last.

Mrs. Atherton was in Europe last year, but she writes me that California is a thousand times more interesting than anything she saw abroad. Why is it, I wonder, that so few of our people explore the marvelous regions that abound in our great west? Is it because it happens to be the fashion to rush to Europe? Those fortunate ones, however, who really constitute the life at watering places usually remain faithful to the end. What, indeed, would Newport be without her professional beauties, like Miss Hargous, or her social leaders, such as the popular Mrs. Whitney and the clever Mr. McAllister? Mr. McAllister in his peculiar field has a Napoleonic genius. He is really a great man.

One hears rather wild tales every summer from Narragansett, but I think the habitues of that place are rather more serious than one would suppose. It is a frightfully ugly place. I have sometimes wondered that the ocean did not rise in its majesty and sweep the settlement from the face of the earth. But what clever men and women go there every year! There is Mrs. Willard Ward, the daughter of Judge Erskine, of Georgia. She is full of graciousness and a scintillant wit. There is Brander Matthews and the two clever sisters of Edgar Fawcett. The family of Gen. Alger, of Detroit, usually spend a part of the summer at Narragansett. Mrs. Alger is a charming woman, with fine, regular features and the most simple, unpretending manners. She looks almost as young, too, as her daughter Fay, who is a bright girl, with dark hair and eyes, and always exquisitely dressed. Rumor has it that Gen. Alger may be a candidate for the presidency during the coming campaign. I know of no family that would be socially more welcome in Washington than they.

Clara Lanza

MISS CORSON'S PROPOSAL.

Suggested by Conditions in New York but Applicable Everywhere.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

In the early days of her work in the interest of housewives the positive abuse of the tender first fruits of the spring by the greengrocers went to the writer's heart.

The day was passing of the woman huckster who went to New York from the red fields of New Jersey, bending under those divinely scented berries that now are only memories; from Long Island with such "sparrowgrass," "tomatuses" and "evergreen corn" as we never hope to eat again; from Hackensack with "nutmeg" melons, the vicinity of which was like an Indian spice grove for balmy warmth of odor. Alas! her cheery cry was echoing its last even then. The corner grocery store was stealing her local customers, and the peripatetic vender underbidding her price. Instead of her dew dripping lettuces and crisp cucumbers with night's coolness upon the fevered palate, the after breakfast marketer found the greengrocer's stalls spread with frail leaves and nerveless sprouts already wilting in fervid summer sun, set to gather all the dust and poison of the city refuse stirred by every passing cart.

Voice and pen have been used unceasingly to remedy as far as might be the injury of this most important portion of our daily food. We would not buy a wilted rose for the buttonhole as we stroll along the sunny city street, nor pluck a falling flower passing any garden. Why should we be content to allow the dealers in our daily food to treat it with less care than we demand in the handling of our ornaments?

There would be one way to obviate the necessity for this care on the part of the retail dealers, i. e., to take out of their hands the purchase of these perishable foods. I have already proposed in the columns of Harper's the women's purchasing agency for foods of all kinds. There is no community which this article is likely to reach too small to support such an agency if its purposes and advantages are fully understood.

Many housewives do not rise early—that is, early enough to market in the first hours when the best supplies are sold. In all market centers the handling of fresh vegetables and fruit takes place in the hours near dawn. Even the trains that bring the far away shipments from another state, and the fruit vessels that come from the southern ports, reach their depots and wharves at any time after midnight, so that the produce may be in the hands of the local commission dealers about 4 a. m.

When fruit and vegetables reach town they are at once loaded upon waiting carts and transferred to the market stalls or stores of the produce commission dealers. There the packages are opened if there is any indication of decay or imperfect condition, although usually the brand of the packer is a guarantee of the state and grade of the goods. When a package is opened all imperfect specimens are thrown aside, either to be used by the dealer or possibly sold for a trifle to some small peddler. From the dealer the retail grocers purchase their supplies, buying also from the farmers, and fill their own wagons, which are driven direct to their stores, ready for their customers about 6 or 7 o'clock.

If the marketer could at once purchase from this fresh stock he would be well supplied. From the stock coming from a distance he would need only to select that which is fresh, plump with juice and fair to the eye. From the garden produce the eye again should be pleased and the touch gratified by a crisp, firm texture of leaf and stalk.

The market gardener gathers his crop in the late afternoon, packing it into his big canvas covered load before dark, and driving it into the city market square before midnight. There he puts his cart into line, protected by the stout canvas cover, and either curls up among his blankets on the seat or surface of the load, after caring for his horses, or, confiding it to the market watchman, he goes to some neighboring tavern or hotel for a few hours' sleep. He must be at his post between 3 and 4 a. m., for then his customers are ready to purchase. He sells by the barrel, basket or package at a price agreed upon with his fellow farmers during the night.

From these facts, which hold good in most communities large enough to have a market center, it will be seen that any intelligent business woman who would have the courage of her opinions, and would not fear to change part of her night into day, might market for several neighbors, first having arranged with the dealers, so that there would be no surprise occasioned by her appearance upon the scene at their busiest hours of work. If the fact were understood that she would be a regular purchaser by the case or in bulk as the goods were shipped she would be as welcome as any other customer. But it would be necessary for her to abide by business rules. While never forgetting her womanly delicacy she would expect no favor because of being a woman; she would ask frankly to be told if she did not understand business customs, and she would remember what any one took the trouble to explain to her in the way of business practice. She would accept the market rates, never attempting to "bargain" unless she wanted to wait until near the close of the market, and then take the imperfect stock at a lump price, as now some of the small Italian retail dealers do. But that would be a most unfair way of treating her customers, and an undoubted nuisance to the commission men. If women go into business at all they should adopt the methods of honorable business men, being quite willing to be favored by any market condition, but otherwise dealing squarely. Whether it would be wise to explain her way of selling her goods would depend entirely upon local conditions. Some wholesale dealers are pledged not to sell direct to consumers. In that case she should make no explanation, simply buying by the quantity for the purpose of selling again. It is clear enough that any person has a right to enter into any honest business, but if the local retail dealers chose to hold their jobbers to a strict accounting, any explanation on her part might complicate matters and make her purchases difficult.

JULIET CORSON.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Girl Party Where No Chaperon Was Needed.

It was at the Twenty-third street station of one of the New York elevated roads that they came on the train. Every eye was fixed on them, for they nearly all wore white, and twenty-five pretty girls coming into a car all at once dressed in white will make even the jaded, tired New Yorker glance up from his evening paper. Their sunburned faces showed they had been down for a dip and a day at the seashore. Some of them had dainty baskets in which they had carried their lunch. The rest had regaled themselves on bluefish, steamed clams and other sea food. They looked like the girls of a graduating class at a school, or they might have been young women clerks in one of the great dry goods stores. I could not quite make them out, and I, who have interviewed senators and members of parliament and high nosed, homely old women who thought they were leaders in society, and did it without any compunctions at all—I did not dare ask these girls who they were and where they had been. Their sweet, girlish dignity abashed even me. They were as merry as the sunlight, and talked and laughed together, and you could not detect from any glance or word that they were marriageable girls. They were just bright, sensible and natural, seemingly utterly unconscious that the men, young and old, in the car were watching them. I really think they were thus unconscious. The eternal thought of sex that seems to fill the minds of some girls was apparently entirely absent from their meditations, and greatly to their advantage. There was not an older person of either sex with them; nobody but themselves. They need a chaperon? They might have been trusted to go around the world alone.

While they are about it let the Presbyterians revise the word "obedient" out of their marriage ceremony. Nothing needs revision more than that. The Methodists have already ordered that "obey" be left out of their marriage service.

Philippa Garrett Fawcett won the senior wranglership which years ago her father tried for and failed, although he won a wranglership. Professor Fawcett in studying for the prize became nervous and lost his sleep, and so was left behind. But not one night did Philippa lose any rest. She kept her head on, slept nine hours of the twenty-four, went to bed early and did not worry about the prize she was contending for, so she gained it. So all the prizes in life are gained.

Mrs. Livermore's popularity as a lecturer does not diminish, but rather increases. She has been busy all this summer speaking for Chautauqua assemblies. Her engagements last till September, and she finds this the busiest summer of her life.

A woman who has traveled much alone writes to The Homemaker that she always pins her faith to a blue coat and brass buttons when she desires information or attendance. She has found railway and steamboat employes courteous and kind and invariably to be depended on. This is a tribute to a class of hard worked men that one is glad to read.

There are now two women on the Chicago school board, Mrs. Ellen M. Mitchell and Miss Mary E. Burt.

Mrs. D. W. Swan, a cultured, public spirited woman of Scranton, Pa., has been appointed a member of the board of directors of public charities in that place.

Every innovation that will help secure honorable pecuniary independence for women workers is to be welcomed. The gallant Texans of the Houston cotton exchange and board of trade have elected two women members of their organization. These two ladies, Mrs. Cora Bacon Foster and Mrs. Ella Hutchins Stewart, are partners in a flourishing real estate business they have built up in Houston.

At last Oxford university, England, has opened its doors a little way to women. That is to say, the girls have got their noses in. Hereafter women will be admitted to the medical examinations of the university.

Eliza Archard Conner

COURTESY SELF TAUGHT.

BILL NYE GIVES POINTERS ON FUNERAL AND OTHER ETIQUETTE.

It Is Not the Proper Thing to Finger the Face of the Deceased, and as Hair Oil Costs Money It's Foolish to Lubricate the Wall Paper Therewith.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

A recent work on how to conduct one's self in good society has escaped from the press within the past month, and is now temporarily engaged in lying before me. Every little while some self made man gets a new fountain pen, and writes a book on how to corruscate in good form. No one can light up the gloom of social ignorance like the architect who has carved out his own fortune, and spattered the gloom and gravy thereof all along down the corridors of time. Give me the self poised and self appointed studenticket who has won his way unaided from the counting room of the livery stable to the proud and dizzy height of "caller off" at a catch-as-catch-can and Graeco-Roman hop for incontrovertible and seek-no-further advice on how to behave. He is the man who generally thinks that a good writer is a man who has won his fame in that direction by his good penmanship. He seems to think that good writing implies a feverish and delirious display of ornamental swans and bad spelling, and that powerful writing is produced by bearing on a little harder than is one's wont.

GOOD READING MATTER IN THE LINING OF ONE'S HAT.

In short, he is, as a general thing and by general concession, the ass de luxe of the century he disfigures, the artificial, veneered gentleman who, living, lectures his betters, and dying—he and his whiskers together—goes to his reward just as the odor of scorching woolen and hot hair dye is wafted to us across the bourne of that country where round trip tickets are unknown and perpetual stop-over privileges are accorded. In life he distracts attention from his own glaring shortages by lecturing others, and in death he wears a very toothsome, artificial smile and a costume which does not extend below the plate glass peep hole of his narrow house. In his home paper on the next week appears the following:

CARD.

I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily in this manner for their united aid and co-operation during the illness and death of my recent husband, who escaped from me by the hand of death on Friday last while we were eating breakfast. To the friends, both one and all, who thus contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and funeral of my husband a howling success, I desire to be remembered most kindly, hoping that these few lines may find them enjoying the same blessing. I bow to the cruel stroke. I also have a good milch cow and roan gelding horse rising of eight years old which I will sell cheap on the premises. God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm. Also a black and white shote very low. Yours truly,

WIT. HANNAH ROSSOLA PERRY.

Much space is given in this book to the question whether or not it is good form to leave the teaspoon in the cup whilst encompassing its contents or when passing it back to get it replenished. It is the belief among the old school Presbyterians and Whigs, I think, that the spoon should remain in an upright position in the cup, whilst the modern or McKee dynasty holds that the spoon should be laid in the saucer or concealed about the person whilst sipping the coffee. To this the Calvinistic gentlemen who still adhere to the fly front pants and infant damnation reply that according to good usage the laying down of the spoon implies dissatisfaction with the hand and a call for a new deal. However this may be, the manual above referred to does not straighten the matter up at all, but says that the author himself adheres to the custom of leaving the spoon in the cup. This, I think, will have a great deal to do with breaking up the practice.

A gentleman making a formal call in the morning should retain his hat in his hand. He may safely leave his overcoat or dog in the hall, but he must retain his hat, as it means that the call is a formal one, and not with a view to matrimony. The name of the maker on the inside of the hat also furnishes good reading matter when one has said all one has to say, and is just recovering from the debilitating effects of a great thought. Families in deep mourning should use black firecrackers on the Fourth of July as far south as Bleecker street.

When calling on any one at an hotel, send up your card and wait for a reply. If the servant returns with the reply that the gentleman is not in, do not lose your temper, or throw a rubber cuspidore through the mirror, or say bitter things, but go on about your business, if you have any, and if not, advertise and get some at once.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, who once in a great while goes over to San Francisco to buy his groceries for the year, stops at the Palace hotel while there, and has a pleasing device for obtaining rest and soothful calm, unbeknown by the uncalled for calls of people who wish to drop in and expectorate from his window. He registers, and a room is assigned to him by the handsome clerk at the Palace. This number is placed opposite his name in the book. People come in, take a fresh toothpick, steal a few matches, scratch the calf of one limb with the shin of the other, look along down the page deliberately, so as to keep paying guests from registering, and say: "Hello! Jones is here. I will send my card up to him and see how he is behaving himself." The card is taken up and shoved under the door, for Senator Jones is not in that room. That room is kept to store cards in. But he is not in it. Sometimes he gets almost a room full of cards, he says, if he stays there long enough. He has a better room, which he occupies. Sometimes a real friend or constituent calls, and foolishly sends up his card to this lay figure room of Jones', and afterward when the senator meets him it affords him a great deal of pleasure to regret his absence at the time of the call.

In attending a funeral, and while viewing the remains, do not lay the back of your hand on the face of deceased to satisfy yourself that life is extinct, unless he had called upon you during life.

Do not call upon persons in reduced circumstances wearing a great display of wealth and ornamentation.

Possibly, on second thought, it would be better not to call upon them at all. They might shock you by openly indulging themselves in habits of industry.

Do not make a display of consulting your watch. Especially, if making a first call on one of the nobility, do not ostentatiously open the rear of your watch to show the name of the factory or the glitter of the works, and do not, while visiting among titled people, and while the family are at prayers in the morning, blow a kernel of wheat out of your key and wind your watch with a deafening report. There is nothing that will tempt a God fearing duke to come down from the front steps of the throne of grace and brain his visitor with a frozen cucumber quicker than this. Let us at all times try to be respectful to others, especially if there's money in it.

If you are a hostess, and engaged in entertaining the nobility of One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street, do not jump up hurriedly and run to tie barn the moment you hear a hen cackle. It is rude to your visitor and is an implied insult to the veracity of the hen.

If you are a guest at the house of a neighbor who has borrowed some of your pie plates for the occasion, do not, in a fit of rage or despondency over your failure to converse fluently with the pastor, call attention to the fact that these are your pie plates. It is about the detroppist thing you could well do.

This season's epitaphs will be briefer than usual, and run more into plain or Gothic extended letter. The hand with forefinger extended upward will not be used so much this summer, as in several instances this style of stone has heretofore been upended, or turned end for end rather, by mischievous people, thus conveying a different impression on the public mind from the one intended as to the general direction taken by deceased.

It is still de rigger to say

Sacred to the Memory of
Mister PELEG SCHWARTZ,

and not

Sacred to the Memory of
PELEG SCHWARTZ, Esquire.

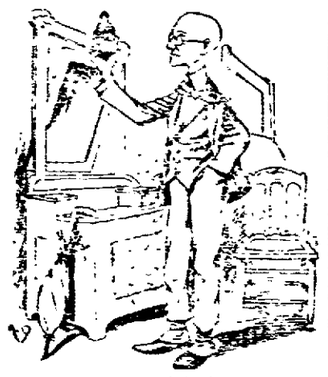
At least this is the custom west of Avenue A, and especially on Seventh avenue.

If in making your first call you do so on a bicycle do not bring the instrument into the hall with you or hold it in your lap whilst calling. You might drop it and break it.

Do not caress your watch chain or charms whilst making a party call. You will be apt to wear the gold off and expose your poverty, which is vulgar. True politeness consists in deftly concealing your poverty and natural born vulgarity so far as possible.

Do not pick up the wine at table and carefully scrutinize the label as if you were a connessurr, when you are really a common curr. You may fool the company during two or three courses with the idea that you are used to wine at home, but before the pie is reached you will manage, no doubt, to advertise the fact that you are accustomed to thick milk from a gourd, and not much of that.

Do not waste your hair oil on the wall paper. Hair oil costs money, and we cannot lubricate the future with the hair oil that is past.



HAIR OIL COSTS MONEY.

Do not gawp and listen like a bump on a log while some one is playing at the piano. People will think you came from the country.

If you are a gentleman, and should the small tag at the base of your shirt bosom become detached and protrude between the waistcoat and pantaloons, do not lose heart or become needlessly profane, but either excuse yourself and retire behind the piano, or hold the large family album in your lap, and while ostensibly searching the very soul of some meaty and scared relative's portrait you can rearrange yours lf, meantime keeping up a perfect gob of persiflage.

The term Messrs. is getting too common, I think, as a substitute for gentlemen. It ought to go. It doesn't mean anything, and ought to endear itself to every one by placing itself on file in some thrifty oblivion establishment. De trop is no name for it. Do we say in making a speech at a dinner, "Mr. President and Messrs., I little thought, etc." Of course not. Do we expect to see the sign in the ladies' cabin "Messrs. unaccompanied by Mesdames if found in this cabin will be shot?" I hope and trust not.

There are many other things regarding social customs, funeral etiquette, etc., which this book suggests, and of which I hope in the future to treat, provided I am not snatched away during the watermelon season.

Bill Nye

The Point of View.

Railway Passenger—Isn't it wonderful how this country grows? I tell you it's a proud thing to be an American citizen these days. Look at it! Two new states in less than——

Man in the Next Seat (with a snort)—Ya-a-s! It's a grand thing to you, I suppose. You ain't in the publishing business I reckon. You haven't put $5,000 into a historical chart of the United States and had it knocked galley west by two brand new states plumping into the Union just as you got the chart out! Some folks make me tired! (Goes off to another part of the car and sits by himself.)—Chicago Tribune.

His Luck.

"Well, Tompkins, how did you come out at the last race meeting?" asked a man of a friend.

"As nearly as I can figure it I came out about fifteen pounds to the good."

"Fifteen pounds! That's not bad. What horse did you back?"

"None. I had about fifteen pounds with me that I did not bet."—Chatter.

Query: What Was He?

"Are you going to Kidder's little girls' party this afternoon?"

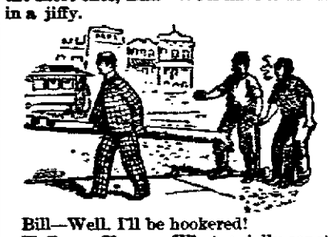
"Of course not. I'm not a little girl," retorted De Haas.

"You'll be at the donkey party at Taylor's, won't you?"

"Oh, yes; never miss that!"—Puck.

An Odd Stick.

Hefferan (the lineman)—This is one of the short ones, Bill. We'll have it down in a jiffy.



Bill—Well, I'll be hookered!

Hoffman Howes—What a jolly cane! How the fellahs will stare!—Puck.

A Sure Sign.

"That must be a Boston girl."

"Why do you think so?"

"She is all freckled."

"How does that make her a Boston girl?"

"Well, you see she has her specks on."—Boston Courier.

He Was a Genius.

"You are forever talking back to me," said Mrs. Bitterton.

"My dear," replied her husband gently "if you realized the loveliness of your shoulders you would forgive my talking back to you."—Washington Post.

A Correction.

"Give me two fresh boiled eggs," said the guest at the summer hotel.

"I beg your pardon," said the young man who will be through college in two years, "but don't you mean two fresh eggs boiled?"—Washington Post.

The Bachelor's Compensation.

Topley—What a pleasure to hear a baby cry!

Hayslitt—Why, I should like to know!

Topley—Because it reminds you of what you have escaped.—Burlington Free Press.

A Hercules.

"I'm going to take an electric car down town."

"You are? Then you must be much stronger than I thought you were. They weigh a ton or two."—Boston Times.

The Appreciative Sucker.

"Well," said the sucker as he was landed in the middle of a half dozen speckled beauties by the lone fisherman, "you have got me into a pretty mess, haven't you?"—New York Sun.

Egotistical Altruism.

"Here is a case of true generosity. A man stabbed by a ruffian has saved the would be murderer from the gallows."

"Bless me! How?"

"He recovered."—Puck.

A Question of Choice.

"No, I shall never marry any man."

"Of course," he replied as he took his single glass from his eye, "but what's the matter with you marrying me?"—Philadelphia Times.

A Record Breaker.

"So that dog has a record, has he? What for?"

"Killin' cats. He killed the cat with the nine lives."—Munsey's Weekly

Cooking Up a Reason.

Wife—What do you suppose baby is thinking about?

The Brute—I 'spose he's thinking what to cry about to-night.—Life.

Constipation,

IF not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are generally recommended by the faculty as the best of aperients.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. Bowman, 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectual cathartic."—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S. L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.

"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully indorse them for the purposes for which they are recommended."—T. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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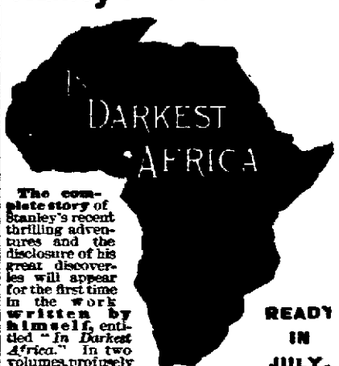

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TWO SOLDIERS

A Thrilling Army Romance of the Western Frontier.

By CAPT. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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[CONTINUED FROM LAST SATURDAY'S EDITION.]

CHAPTER VII.

Lane was awake with the sun on Friday morning, and lay for a few moments listening to the twittering of the sparrows about his window sills, and watching the shooting, rosy red shafts of light that streamed through the intervals in the Venetian blinds. "Does it augur bright fortune? Does it mean victory? Is it like the sun of Austerlitz?" were the questions that crowded through his brain—today she was to "be home a little while in the afternoon," and he hoped to be able to thank her—and all she! Ten thousand times over and over again she could, if she would but whisper one little word—Yes—in answer to his eager question. It was hours yet until that longed for afternoon could come. It was not 5 o'clock, but more sleep was out of the question, and lying there in bed intolerable much to the surprise of his darky valet, Lane had had his bath, dressed and disappeared by the time the former came to rouse him.

Noel was late in reaching the rendezvous, it was over 10 when he appeared, explaining that Mrs. Withers was far from well, and therefore Cousin Amos would not leave the house until the doctor had seen her and made his report. Lane received his explanation somewhat coldly and suggested that they go right to work with their papers, as he had important engagements. It was high noon when they finished the matters in hand, and then the captain hastened to the club and was handed a telegram with the information that it had only just come. It was evidently expected. Lane quickly read it and carefully stowed it away in an inside pocket. In another minute he was speeding down town, and by half past 12 was closeted with the junior partner of the tottering house of Vincent, Clark & Co. Mr. Clark was pale and nervous. Every click of the "ticker" seemed to make him start. A clerk stood at the instrument watching the rapidly dotted quotations.

Her fair head pillowed on a silken cushion, reclined the lady of his heart.

"Have you heard from Mr. Vincent?" was the first question, and without a word a telegram was handed to him. It was in cipher, as he saw at once, and Clark supplied the transcription:

"Rossiter refuses. Watch market closely. See Warden instant touches half. Break predicted here."

"Twenty minutes more!" groaned Clark, as he buried his face in his hands. "Twenty minutes more of this awful suspense!"

"What was the last report?" asked Lane in a low voice.

"Ninety-eight and a quarter. My God! Think of it! Three-quarters of a cent between us and beggary! I could bear it, but not Vincent; 'twould kill him. Even his home is mortgaged."

There came a quick, sharp tap at the glazed door; the clerk's head was thrust in:

"Three-eighths, sir."

"It's time to move, then," said Lane. "I cannot follow you to the floor—I have no ticket; but I will be awaiting your call at the Merchants' Exchange. Mr. Vincent has told you— Better have it in treasury notes—one hundred each—had you not?"

"I'll see Warden at once. D—n him! he would sell us out with no more compunctions than he would shoot a hawk."

"You infer that Mr. Vincent has had no success in raising money in New York?" asked Lane, as they hurried from the office.

"Not an atom! He made old Rossiter what he is—hauled him out of the depths, set him on his feet, took him in here with him for ten years, sent him east with a fortune that he has trebled since in Wall street, and now, by heaven! the cold blooded brute will not lend him a pitiful twenty thousand."

At the bank Lane found an unusual number of men, and there was an air of suppressed excitement. Telegraph boys would rush in every now and then with dispatches for various parties, and these were eagerly opened and read. Scraps of low, earnest conversation reached him, as he stood a silent watcher. "They cannot stand it another day." "They've been raising wheat on them from every corner of the north and west. No gang can stand under it." "It's bound to break," etc. To an official of the bank who knew him well he showed the telegram he had received at the club, and the gentleman looked up in surprise.

"Do you want this now, captain? Surely you are not——"

"No, I'm not, most emphatically," replied Lane, with a quiet laugh. "Yet I may have sudden use for that sum. I telegraphed to my agents at Cheyenne yesterday. You, perhaps, ought to wire at once and verify it."

"Those are our bank rules, and I presume it will be done; though of course we know"——

"Never mind. I much prefer you should, and at once." And, leaving the man of business to attend to the necessary formality, Lane strolled to a window and looked down the crowded street towards the massive building in which the desperate grapple 'twixt bull and bear was at its height. The day was hot; men rushed by, mopping their fevered brows; a throng of people had gathered near the broad entrance to the chamber, and all its windows were lowered to secure free and fresh currents of air. Lane fancied he could hear the shouts of the combatants in the pit even above the ceaseless roar and rattle of wheels upon the stone pavement. Little by little the minute hand was stealing to the vertical, and still no sign from Clark. "Has she touched a half yet?" he heard one man eagerly ask another as they dived into the broker's office underneath.

"Not yet; but I'm betting she does in side of five minutes and reaches ninety-nine first thing to-morrow."

At last boom went the great bell—a single, solemn stroke. There was a rush of men for the street, a general scurry towards the great board of trade building, a rapidly increasing crowd along the curbstones as the members came pouring out, and brokers and their customers hurried away towards numberless little offices all over the neighborhood. Dozens of them passed along under his post of observation, some flushed, some deathly pale, and finally Clark himself appeared and Lane hastened forth to meet him.

"Saved by a mere squeak so far," was the almost breathless whisper as Clark removed his hat and wiped his clammy forehead. "But we know not what a day may bring forth. It's a mere respite."

"Can the syndicate carry any more weight, think you? Prices jumped up two and three weeks ago. Now they only climb a hair's breadth at a time. I hear they are loaded down—that it must break; but I'm no expert in these matters."

"If you were, you'd be wise to keep out of it. Who can say whether they will break or not? It is what everybody confidently predicted when eighty-nine was touched twelve days ago; and look at it!"

"Do you go back to the office from here? Good! I'll join you there in ten minutes," said Lane, "for I shall not come down town this afternoon, and may not be able to in the morning."

And when Capt. Lane appeared at the office of Vincent, Clark & Co., he brought with him a stout little packet, which, after the exchange of a few words and a scrap or two of paper, Mr. Clark carefully stowed in the innermost compartment of the big safe. Then he grasped Lane's hand in both of his as the captain said good-by.

That afternoon, quite late, the captain rang at the Vincent's door, and it was almost instantly opened by the smiling Abigail, whom he so longed to reward for her evident sympathy the day before, yet lacked the courage to proffer a greenback. Lane was indeed little versed in the ways of the world, howsoever well he might be informed in his profession.

"Miss Vincent is in the library, sir, if you will please to walk that way," was her brief communication; and the captain, trembling despite his best efforts to control himself, stepped past her into the broad hall, and there, hurrying down the stairway, came Mrs. Vincent, evidently to meet him. Silently she held forth her hand and led him into the parlor, and then he saw that her face was very sad and pale and that her eyes were red with weeping.

"I will only detain you a moment, captain," she murmured, "but I felt that I must see you. Mr. Vincent wrote to me on the train as he left here, and he tells me you know—the worst."

"Mr. Vincent has honored me with his confidence, dear lady; and I—saw Mr Clark today."

She looked up eagerly: "What news had he from New York? Did he tell you?—about Mr. Rossiter, that is? I knew perfectly well what Mr. Vincent's hopes and expectations were in going."

"There was a telegram. I fear that he was disappointed in Mr. Rossiter; but the money was not needed up to the closing of the board at 1 o'clock."

"I am not disappointed. I thank God that the Rossiters refused him money. It will open his eyes to their real characters—father and son. I would rather go and live in a hovel than be under obligations to either of them." And now the tears were raining down her cheeks.

"Do not grieve so, Mrs. Vincent," said Lane. "I cannot believe the danger is so great. I have listened to the opinions of the strongest men on 'change this afternoon. A 'break' in this corner was predicted in New York at 11 this morning, and that is the universal opinion among the best men now."

"Yes, but it may be days away yet, and Mr. Vincent has confessed to me that his whole fortune hangs by a single hair—that this wretched speculation has swallowed everything—that a rise of a single penny means beggary to us, for his can no longer answer the broker's calls."

"That may have been so when he wrote; but Mr. Clark seems to have had a little better luck locally. I infer from what he told me that they were safe for today and could meet the raise of that critical cent or two; so that, despite the great loss they have sustained, there is not the certainty of ruin that so overwhelmed Mr. Vincent on Wednesday."

"You give me hope and courage," cried the poor, anxious hearted woman, as she seized and pressed his hand. "And—and you come to us in the midst of our troubles! Mr. Vincent was so touched by your writing first to him; it brought back old days, old times, old fashions that he loved to recall—days when he, too, was young and brave and full of hope and cheer."

"And I have your good wishes, too, Mrs. Vincent?—even though I am only a soldier and have so little to offer her beyond—beyond"——

But he could not finish. He had looked into her face with such eager hope and delight when he began, yet broke down helplessly when he tried to speak of his great love for her sweet daughter."

"I know what you would say," she answered with quick and ready sympathy "I have seen how dear my child has been to you almost from the very first. Indeed I do wish you happiness, Mr. Lane; but Mr. Vincent told you that—we once had other views for Mabel. It is only fair and right that you should know."

"How could it have been otherwise, Mrs. Vincent? Is there any man quite worthy of her? Is there any station in life too high for one like her? I never dared hope that your consent could have been so freely given. I do not dare hope that she can possibly care for me—yet."

"I will not keep you longer, then," said she, smiling through her tears. "I will see you after a while, perhaps. Mabel is in the library. Now I'll leave you."

With tumultuously throbbing heart, he softly entered and quickly glanced around. The tiers of almost priceless volumes, the antique furniture, the costly Persian rugs and portieres, the pictures, bronzes, bric-a-brac—all were valueless in his eager eyes. They sought one object alone, and found it in a deep bay window across the room. There, leaning back in a great easy reading chair, with a magazine in her lap, her fair head pillowed on a silken cushion, reclined the lady of his heart, smiling a sweet welcome to him, while the rosy color mounted to her brow as he came quickly forward and took her soft, white hand. How he was trembling! How his kind gray eyes were glowing! She could not meet them; she had to look away. She had begun some pleasant little welcoming speech, some half laughing allusion to the flowers, but she stopped short in the midst of it. A knot of half faded roses—his roses—nestled in her bosom, contrasting with the pure white of her dainty gown; and now those treasured, envied flowers began to rise and fall, as though rocked on the billows of some clear lake stirred by a sudden breeze. What he said, he did not know; she hardly heard, though her ears drank in every word. She only realized that both his hands were tightly clasping hers, and that, scorning to seek a chair and draw it to her side — perhaps, too, because he could not bear to release even for an instant that slender little hand—perhaps still more because of the old time chivalry in his nature that had prompted him to ask parental sanction before telling her of his deep and tender love—Capt. Lane had dropped on one knee close beside, and, bending over her, was pouring forth in broken, incoherent words the old, old story, of a lover's hopes and fears and longings—the sweet old song that, day after day, year after year, ay, though sung since God's creation of the beautiful world we live in, never, never can be heard or sung except in rapture. Even though she be cold to him as stone, no true women ever listened to the tale of a man's true love without a thrill at heart.

Once, only once, in the lifetime of men like Lane—yes, and of men not half his peers in depth of character, in intensity of feeling—there comes a moment like this, and, whether, it be in the glow and fervor and enthusiasm of youth or the intensity and strength of maturer years, it is the climax of a lifetime; it is the date from which all others, all scenes, trials, triumphs, take their due apportionment; it is the memory of all others that lingers to the very last, when all, all but this are banished from the dying brain. Rome, in her pride of place, made the building of her capitol the climax of mundane history; everything in her calendar was "ante urbem conditam" or the reverse. The old world measured from the flood; the new world—our world—measures from the birth of him who died upon the cross; and the lifetime of the man who has once deeply and devotedly loved has found its climax in the thrilling moment of the avowal.

"Have you no word to say to me, Mabel?—not one word of hope?—not one?" he pleaded.

Then she turned her lovely face, looking into his deep eyes through a mist of tears.

"I do like you," she murmured; "I do honor you so, Capt. Lane; but that is not what you deserve. There is no one, believe me, whom I so regard and esteem; but—I do not know—I am not certain of myself."

"Let me try to win your love, Mabel. Give me just that right. Indeed, indeed I have not dared to hope that so soon I could win even your trust and esteem. You make me so happy when you admit even that."

"It is so little to give in return for what you have given me," she answered, softly, while her hand still lay firmly held in the clasp of his.

"Yet it is so much to me. Think, Mabel, in four days at most I must go back to my regiment. I ask no pledge or promise. Only let me write to you. Only write to me and let me strive to arouse at least a little love in your true heart. Then by and by—six months, perhaps—I'll come again and try my fate. I know that an old dragoon like me, with gray hairs sprouting in his mustache——"

But here she laid her fingers on his lips, and then, seizing both her hands, he bowed his head over them and kissed them passionately.

The day of parting came, all too soon. Duty—the mistress to whom he had never hitherto given undivided allegiance—called him to the distant west, and the last night of his stay found him bending over her in the same old window. He was to take a late train for St. Louis, and had said farewell to all but her. And now the moment had arrived. A glance at his watch had told him that he had but twenty minutes in which to reach the station.

She had risen, and was standing, a lovely picture of graceful womanhood, her eyes brimming with tears. Both her hands were now clasped in his; she could not deny him that at such a time; but—but was there not something throbbing in her heart that she longed to tell?

"It is good-by now," he murmured, his whole soul in his glowing eyes, his infinite love betrayed in those lips quivering under the heavy mustache.

She glanced up into his face.

"Fred"—and then, as though abashed at her own boldness, the lovely head was bowed again almost on his breast.

"What is it, darling? Tell me," he whispered, eagerly, a wild, wild hope thrilling through his heart.

"Would it make you happier if—if I—told you that I knew myself a little better?"

"Mabel! Do you mean—do you care for me?"

And then she was suddenly clasped in his strong, yearning arms and strained to his breast. Long, long afterward he used to lift that traveling coat of gray tweed from the trunk in which it was carefully stowed away, and wonder if—if it were indeed true that her throbbing heart had thrilled through that senseless fabric, stirring wild joy and rapture to the very depths of his own.

"Would I be sobbing my heart out," at last she murmured, "if I did not love you and could not bear to have you go?"

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.]

Hollyhocks.

The hot days fold spring's tender petals down,
But even while we say, "The blooms are done,"
Lo! through the tangled gardens cometh one
Clad, all unconscious, in her quaint old gown.
Perchance the old time days we might forget
If hollyhocks ne'er set themselves a-blow—
Ne'er like old dames and squires moved to and fro
In stately measures of the minuet.
Now art thou welcome, O thou old time bloom,
Thou and thy friend, the fennel at thy side;
Our hearts like those in olden times are wide,
And in this new day summer is there room:
So let the old flowers and the new join hands
In happy gardens through the waiting lands.
—Lucy E. Tilley in Harper's Weekly.

A Close Race.

Gus de Smith—Talking about intelligent animals, I think the horse is a great deal more intelligent than the dog.

Will Berry Jones—Dogs are certainly more intelligent than horses.

"I don't agree with you. I once had a race horse that displayed a degree of intelligence that was almost human. It occurred on the race course. It was the closest race I ever saw. At the finish it was not only neck and neck, but nose and nose. There was not a quarter of an inch difference between them. Now, what do you think my horse did to win that race?"

"I have no idea."

"Well, sir, it's a fact, and I can prove it by a dozen living witnesses. When my horse saw that it was going to lose the race it stuck out its tongue, and actually won it by a tongue's length."—Texas Siftings.

No Fight.

"If you weren't bigger than I am I'd lick you."

"If you weren't smaller than I am I'd lick you."—Munsey's Weekly.

Old Zimmerhackle's Observations.

The thermometer is no Mason, but it takes some very high degrees.

A dog can make pants cheaper than a tailor because the material costs him nothing.

Matters are evened up pretty well in this world. The father tans the son, and the sun tans the father.

England's drum beat is heard around the world, but Kentucky's hoof beat gets there too.—Texas Siftings. Yes, but they both find America's dead beat there ahead of them.—Dansville Breeze.

John Was So Literal.

Her Girl Chum (sweetly)—What did John get you for a birthday present?

Mrs. Youngwife (mournfully)—Not a thing.

H. G. C. (emphatically)—Why, how did that happen?

Mrs. Y. (weeping)—Well, you see, he asked me (sobs) what he should get for me, and—and—I (more sobs) told him I'd love him just as—just as well (sobs) if he didn't get me anything, and—he—he—didn't.—West Shore.

A Law Abiding Citizen.

Drowning Man—Help! I am drowning!

Stranger (on bank hastily divesting himself of his clothes)—Horrible! Can't you swim?

Drowning Man (rising to the surface and the occasion for the last time)—Of course! But don't you see that notice on the bridge, "Swimming strictly forbidden here?"—Translated Dusseldorf Zeitung in Texas Siftings.

Doing His Best.

"Sir," said the young man to his employer, "I thought I might take the liberty of reminding you that you promised to raise my salary this week."

"Certainly. I've got two collectors out now, and am just going over to the bank to try and get my note discounted. Just keep calm, and I'll raise it somehow if I have any sort of luck."—Washington Post.

FRATERNAL GOSSIP.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK AMONG THE SECRET SOCIETIES.

John Edward Thompson, a Hard and Able Worker in the Ranks of the Knights of Pythias—A Sketch of His Career—Other Items.

The accompanying portrait is of a Knight who has labored long, earnestly and well in the cause of Pythianism. The Pythian Knight says of him:

John Edward Thompson, a son of Gladding O. and Lydia Carpenter Thompson, was born in Cumberland, R. I., Jan. 3, 1830. He attended school and worked on his father's farm and at boat building until 1855, when he went to Pawtucket and worked at the jewelry business. In 1857 he went into the tanning business at Central Falls with his brother-in-law.

J. E. THOMPSON.

Mr. Thompson joined Washington lodge, No. 4, K. of P., in 1874, and attained the rank of P. C. by faithful service. He was elected grand vice chancellor in 1887 and grand chancellor in 1888. During his administration five new lodges were instituted in Rhode Island, adding about 600 to the total membership—the greatest "boom" the order ever knew in "Little Rhody." Bro. Thompson is also a P. C. of Superior lodge of Odd Fellows and a past grand dictator of Lincoln lodge, Knights of Honor. He is president of the town council of Lincoln, in which body he has had several years of experience. He is also a senator in the general assembly from the same town. He has the distinction of being president of the first Democratic council the town of Lincoln ever had as well as the first Democratic senator. Bro. Thompson is a widower with no children. His wife, an estimable woman, died March 20, 1886. Bro. Thompson is of fine personal appearance, is a courteous gentleman and has the full confidence and esteem of all who know him.

I. O. O. F.

An Answer to "Is Odd Fellowship a Benefit?"—Other Items.

The Ohio State Journal in answering the question, "Is Odd Fellowship a benefit to the community at large?" says that from an economical and pecuniary standpoint alone it is a relief directly to the general body of taxpayers of the United States to the extent of about $3,000,000 annually, and indirectly to the extent of double that amount.

New York reports a membership of 51,199, a net gain of 2,164 during 1889. A total of $229,020.37 was paid for relief during the year.

Utah has thirteen lodges with a total membership of 715. And there are seven encampments, three R. D. lodges and one canton.

John E. Cowden, of Amesbury, Mass., said to be the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States, died recently, aged 83 years. He joined the order in Philadelphia in 1831.

A lodge may donate to a brother who is in actual want, even though he is not in good standing on account of arrearages.

An Odd Fellows' temple, which will cost $25,000 when completed, is now in course of erection at Grand Forks, N. D.

Oneida, N. Y., has a new canton with 52 chevaliers.

All lodge business, excepting that of conferring the degrees, is still done in the initiatory degree by the order in Australia.

Portland, Me., claims to be the hotbed of Odd Fellowship. The number of adult males in that city, according to the census of 1889, is 9,948, and 2,805 of these are Odd Fellows.

A. O. U. W.

How the Order Is Growing in the Various Jurisdictions.

Missouri has the largest number of lodges of any jurisdiction; New York comes next, Illinois third. The number of lodges in these respective jurisdictions at the close of the last fiscal year is shown by the report of the supreme recorder to be as follows: Missouri, 424; New York, 414; Illinois, 347.

The following official figures show the number of lodges in each jurisdiction, in addition to those mentioned above, according to their relative standing as to number of lodges at the close of the last fiscal year. Kansas, 256; Massachusetts, 230, California, 226, Pennsylvania, 211; Nebraska, 164; Michigan, 156; Wisconsin, 124; Maryland, New Jersey and Delaware, 112; Minnesota, 101; Oregon and Washington, 91; Georgia, Alabama, South Carolina, North Carolina and Florida, 88; Ohio, 84; Texas, 82; Indiana, 74; Nevada, 71; Iowa, 70; Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona, 56; Dakota, 53.

The above figures for Dakota are of course only for a few months, from the organization of that grand lodge in August, 1889, to the close of the fiscal year.

The greatest gain in the number of lodges was made in New York during the last year, namely 37.

Ontario stands next to Illinois in the number of lodges, there being 341 in Canadian territory up to the close of the last fiscal year.

The relative gains for the last year of Missouri and Illinois gave Missouri only one lodge more than Illinois. Missouri's gain was nine, Illinois' eight.

Catholic Order of Foresters.

The high court of the Catholic Order of Foresters recently convened in Chicago. The report of the high chief ranger was a general review of the condition of the order and its rapid growth last year, from 101 courts to 163, from a membership of 7,000 to 11,441. Of these nearly 6,000 are Cook county Foresters; 103 of the courts are in Illinois. Most of the others are in Ohio, Wisconsin, Indiana, Minnesota and Canada. The high chief secretary reported that during the year $9,414 had been paid out in sick benefits, $2 102 for funeral expenses, $60,000 for endowments. There is now in the treasury $9,720.

Knights of the Mystic Chain.

The order has been introduced into Rhode Island by the institution of Ivanhoe Castle, No. 1, located at Providence, R. I. The ceremonies were conducted by Supreme Marshal Charles Naylor. The new castle starts off with a good membership, and with every prospect of becoming a very strong organization. After the institution it was presented with a very handsome Bible, the gift of Supreme Marshal Naylor.

MASONIC.

Something About the Late Bro. Gen. Charles Roome—Items.

The late Gen. Charles Roome, as a Mason, held the dignities of master of Kane lodge, grand master of the state lodge of the state of New York, and afterward of the national lodge of Knights Templar. He retired from this last office shortly before his illness. He was a member of Jerusalem chapter 8, R. A. M.; was past high priest and past commander of Cœur de Lion commandery, and an honorary thirty-third degree member of both the northern and southern jurisdictions of the Scottish Rite Masons of the United States. His last words were an inquiry about the health of a sick friend.

Stephen Girard lodge No. 450, of Philadelphia, held a stated meeting recently at which out of fourteen living past masters nine were present.

Since the union of the ancient and modern grand lodges of Massachusetts in 1792 there have been only eleven recording grand secretaries.

An English clergyman has been visiting the Druses on Mount Lebanon, and has been admitted to their closest confidence. As a result he has discovered that Masonic signs and practices are common among them, and hence he believes that their ancestors took part in the building of King Solomon's temple. This is interesting if true.

In a lodge minute of June 20, 1734, it is stated that a Bro. Cryer was "hauled over the coals," and that the members agreed that he "should not at any time hereafter have any vote in any matter, cause, or anything whatever, for it was thought the said Bro. Cryer behaved extremely ill, and absolutely broke through the laws in refusing to pay one bottle of wine for entering into the holy state of matrimony.

A Royal Arch chapter, to be worked in the French language, has been warranted in London.

The Lodge of Antiquity is the oldest in Canada, having been founded in 1752 with a traveling warrant obtained from the grand lodge of Ireland by Masons in the old Forty-ninth regiment.

When lodges meet regularly in London it is computed that 230 Masonic meetings are held during the week.

The Freemason, London, reports that during the half year to March 31, 1890, warrants for six new Mark lodges and three new Ark Mariner lodges were granted. At the same date the total number of registered Mark Masons under the Mark grand lodge was 26,687, and the number of Ark Mariners was 3,049. Grand lodge has invested funds to the amount of £9,100.

The new United grand lodge of Victoria, Australia, in adopting its constitution defined "pure ancient Masonry to consist of the entered apprentice, the fellow craft, the master Mason, the mark master Mason and the supreme order of the Holy Royal Arch."

The introduction of the royal arch degree into Ireland has been credited to Lawrence Dermott, and there does not appear to be anything of sufficient consequence to gainsay this. As to the exact date of its introduction opinion is less certain; but the evidence is ample to show that the "higher degrees" were conferred until a comparatively recent date under a lodge warrant.

Bro. Henry B. Grant, grand secretary of the grand lodge, and grand high priest of the grand chapter of Kentucky, who has been since 1888 the editor of The Masonic Home Journal, bade adieu to its columns in the issue of June 13. Bro. Grant has been a hard worker, an able editor, and his sayings are widely copied.

The Presbyterians and Secret Societies.

The following resolution was adopted at the recent United Presbyterian General assembly at Buffalo:

"Your committee are of the opinion that we should emphasize more than we are now doing the position which we hold as a church upon the question of secret societies. We are happy to report the names of prominent and influential ministers of our church who were identified with the anti-secret convention recently held in Chicago under the auspices of the American Christian association. But in face of the many evils growing out of the lodge system and in view of the fact that our country's future welfare would seem to depend upon the overthrow of this system of iniquity, we would recommend that all our pastors and sessions be enjoined to unfurl the banner of our church upon this question, so that the church may be recognized everywhere as not in name only but also in reality a factor in the reform that would seek to rid the world of the oath bound secret society."

Ancient Order of Patricians.

This order is a beneficial fraternity paying $5 to $50 weekly sick benefits, and loans $250 to $2,500 on its certificates of membership upon an improved and unique plan. All persons who are eligible to membership may join a subordinate senate by complying with the lawful commands of the order. By continuing the assessments in accordance with the laws of the order, four months after the member's admission he will be entitled to a benefit of from $5 to $50 per week during sickness.

Improved Order of Red Men.

Savannah, Ga., has a new Tribe of Red Men instituted in that city with eighty charter members.

The Red Men of California have taken on new life after a long sleep, and the order bids fair to boom again in the Golden state.

The Chieftains' league, the Uniform Branch of Improved Order of Red Men, has been reorganized in Atlanta and their uniforms are very handsome.

Knights and Ladies of Industry.

The grand treasurer submitted his quarterly report to the board of trustees at their last session in St. Louis as follows: Total moneys received from all sources $955.80; disbursements, $226 23; on hand April 1, 1890, $3,342.37, which amount is to be deposited in bank on interest as directed by the board.

Good Templars.

The thirty-seventh annual meeting of the grand lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars of Pennsylvania convened not long ago at Warren. About 50 delegates were present. Over $7,000 was spent during the year in missionary work.

Fraternal Circle.

The total amount paid out in sick benefits up to and including June 30 aggregated the sum of $12,402.50, or an average of $35 to each member receiving benefits.

Sexennial League.

The league has now over 8,000 members examined and 160 lodges, and is steadily increasing in membership.

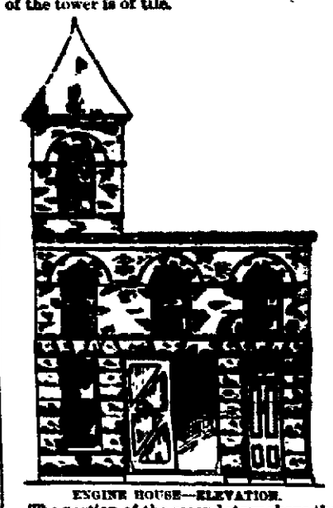
A NEAT ENGINE HOUSE.

Quarters for the Fire Department of a Town of 10,000 Inhabitants.

This structure is designed to meet the requirements of a town of about 10,000 inhabitants.

Its approximate cost is about $8,000. It is designed in the Romanesque style of architecture, the first story being of brownstone, rock faced.

The upper story and tower are built of pressed brick and terra cotta, and the roof of the tower is of tile.



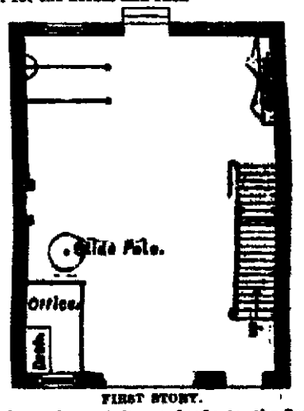
ENGINE HOUSE—ELEVATION.

The portion of the second story above the arches is built of brick of two colors—black and red—and arranged checker board fashion. The string courses, cornice, etc., above the first story are all of molded terra cotta.

On the first story are situated the office, stalls and harness lockers.

The stalls are arranged so as to be within easy distance from the engine, which stands in the central space ready for use.

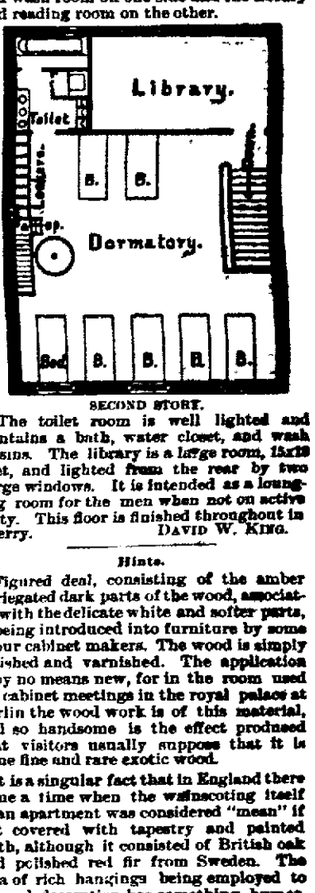
Directly opposite these are the harness lockers, containing spare harness, trimmings, etc., with drawers underneath for the various grooming implements and tools necessary for the keeping of the outfit in good order. A staircase leads to the cellar below, used mainly for the storage of fuel for the horses and fuel.



FIRST STORY.

A spacious staircase leads to the floor above, while more rapid egress may be made from this floor to the one below in case an alarm is sounded by means of the slide pole on the left, a device which has of late come into general use in all first class engine houses throughout the country. On the upper story is situated the dormitory, sufficiently large and commodious to accommodate a working force of seven men with comfort. It is well lighted and ventilated from the front by three large windows, and contains a sufficient number of lockers to meet all requirements.

From this room we pass into the toilet and wash room on one side and the library and reading room on the other.



SECOND STORY.

The toilet room is well lighted and contains a bath, water closet, and wash basins. The library is a large room, 15x19 feet, and lighted from the rear by two large windows. It is intended as a lounging room for the men when not on active duty. This floor is finished throughout in cherry.

DAVID W. KING.

Hints.

Figured deal, consisting of the amber variegated dark parts of the wood, associated with the delicate white and softer parts, is being introduced into furniture by some of our cabinet makers. The wood is simply polished and varnished. The application is by no means new, for in the room used for cabinet meetings in the royal palace at Berlin the wood work is of this material, and so handsome is the effect produced that visitors usually suppose that it is some fine and rare exotic wood.

It is a singular fact that in England there came a time when the wainscoting itself of an apartment was considered "mean" if not covered with tapestry and painted cloth, although it consisted of British oak and polished red fir from Sweden. The idea of rich hangings being employed to conceal decoration has something humorous about it. Later, in 1216, came the painting of wainscots. A record of that time states that the subjects were "from sacred and profane history;" this, of course, in the dwellings of the wealthy. The wainscot usually rose only some six feet, and the upper portion of the wall was a virtual frieze, being "frequently starred with roses, whilst the borders were of different patterns." Up to 1612 green, red and tawny colors were those chiefly used in the distemper decoration. Some of the frieze pieces were landscapes.

Probably the simplest way of waxing a floor is to apply a mixture of wax and turpentine. The pores will be filled up and a surface given which only needs rubbing with a linen cloth forming the exterior of a woolen roll to secure the desired luster.—Decorator and Furnisher.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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GET YOUR
FRUIT JARS!
AND
Fruit Can Rubbers
AT
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

COAL!
AT LOW PRICES
AT
L.B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

FOR RENT—Three nice rooms in second story Fite block. Possession immediately. [217-tf] L. FITE.

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, central location. Price $10 per month. 217tf] J. G. LEFFLER, Grocer.

FOR RENT.—New house of six rooms, on east South street, for $10 per month. Inquire of J. E. Rhoads, at shoe store.

FOR RENT—Room, furnished or not furnished, in dwelling on south East street. Apply to Mrs. Margaret Schultz, 808 south East street. [220tf

FOR SALE—Good, gentle horse, can be driven by any lady; will sell cheap. Inquire at residence of Dr. Mincer, 331 Silver street. [218tf

LOST—On or about May 16th, in Marion, O., a note for two hundred dollars, made by L. V. McKesson, of Collins, O., in favor of L. G. Romick. The finder will please return the same to Isaiah Uncapher, of Marion.

LOTS FOR SALE—On Greenwood and George streets, one square north of Huber shops. Easy terms, to suit purchaser. Inquire of F. E. Heise. [was204tf

WANTED—Girl to do housework; German preferred. None but good one need apply. Call on Mrs. G. Leffler, on Greenwood street. 224tf

WANTED—Two boys to work on new business. Work light and very interesting. Must leave town. Good pay and expenses. 18 to 20 years old preferred. None but boys of good appearance, genuine hustlers and of good families need apply. P. O. Box 458. [224tf

$75.00 TO $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
R. F. JOHNSON & Co.,
109 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Closing out balance of summer dress goods at a sacrifice.
SEFFNER BROS.

—See Prendergast at once if you wish to buy your winter's supply of hard or soft coal. Their prices are extremely low. 183-tf

Base Ball Bats
AND
Masks and Gloves!
ON BALANCE OF STOCK OF
CROQUET SETS!
Very Low Prices. Complete Sets for $5.
C.G. WIANT

—Mrs. George Roberts is still quite sick at her home on the Hill.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McNeal left this morning for a trip through the East.

—Scott Bowers returned this morning from a week's vacation at Lakeside.

—A girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hank Harvey, north of Marion, Friday night.

—Miss Ethel Miller, of Mt. Gilead is visiting in the city, the guest of Miss Ozella Seffner.

—Miss Ella Beicher, of Lebanon, Pa., is the guest of hir brother, Ed. Beicher, on Cherry street.

—Art W. Bryant, traveling treasurer, of the U. S. Medicine Co., is in the city visiting with family.

—Tomorrow's Toledo Commercial will contain an interesting write up of Marion and its people.

—A very novel and easy way of securing the Enquirer a month will be explained in tomorrow's paper.

—We have a complete stock of black dress goods, from 25 cents to $1.50 a yard. SEFFNER BROS.

—Mrs. E. A. Seffner and daughter have returned home after a six weeks' visit at Akron. Mr. Seffner went up Thursday on business and returned with them.

—Mrs. Arabella Strickler with her grand-daughter, Ruth Dowdall, of Columbus, O., is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. P. J. Washburn, on north Main street.

—The Limited Mail, a new play concerning which there is much favorable comment, will be one of the early attractions at Music Hall when the amusement season opens.

—Fresh fish at Jeff Osborne's.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—Bring your work to the Marion Steam Laundry. 205tf.

—Order your screen doors at Prendergasts, now and save money. 140tf.

—Watermelons on ice at Jeff Osborne's market, north Main street.

—Don't fail to try Chase & Sanborn's teas. NELSON & SON, Agents.

—Fresh watermelons on ice.
224t2] MOORE & DEDRICK.

—Nearly all goods in the grocery line are advancing, but Nelson's Cash Grocery is selling at old prices.

—We have a handsome line of black and colored dress silks, at bottom prices. SEFFNER BROS.

—Fancy French prunes and new evaporated apricots.
MOORE & DEDRICK.

—Just received, an elegant line of new fall dress goods. Prices on same very low. SEFFNER BROS.

—New fall dress goods just opened, varying in prices from 10¢ to $1.00 a yard. SEFFNER BROS.

—The worst cases of scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases of the blood are cured by taking Hood's sarsaparilla.

—Sunday's Enquirer will contain a blank form, which can easily be filled out and secure that paper a month or the weekly one year.

—Ladies, call and see our splendid stock of low priced, worsted dress goods, at 10¢, 12½, 15¢, 17¢, 20¢, 25¢ and 35¢. SEFFNER BROS, Masonic block.

—Rev. Ben Tullos will preach at Brush Ridge Old School Baptist church Saturday evening and Sunday morning at 11 a. m. Rev. Tullos is a regular Baptist minister, of Knox county.

—Commencing Friday evening, nineteen Boston specials are to pass over the Erie, until Sunday evening. The trains are from Cincinnati over the Erie, from Columbus over the C. H. V. and T., and Chicago over the C. and A.

—A special G. A. R. train will be run via the Big Four to Boston Saturday, Aug. 9th, 1890, leaving Marion at 9 55 p. m. Fare for round trip $14. Train will arrive at Niagara Falls next morning, visit the numerous places of interest at that point and leave at 5 p. m. Sunday, Aug 10th, arriving at Boston at 7:30 a.m. next day. Tickets good returning until Sept. 30th, 1890.

Silk Underwear,
Silk Hosiery,
AT
FRASH'S.
We have a Special Line of Silk Ribbed Underwear and a Large Assortment of Fast Black and Fancy Silk Hosiery, which we are showing in much superior quality and at lower prices than anything offered in this city before. We make a specialty of Underwear and Hosiery and have constantly in stock full and complete lines. Ask for the Gordon Fast Black, as the colors are guaranteed.
We are still making cuts on Summer Goods of all descriptions. Great Bargains in Summer Shades in
DRESS-GOODS!
Challies, India Silks, Embroidered Patterns, Etc., Etc., Etc., and Remnants at almost your own price.
JOHN FRASH.

First Baptist Church.

At the First Baptist church, on East street, J. R. Downer pastor, preaching every Sunday, morning and evening; Sunday school, 9:45 a.m., prayer meeting, Wednesday evening

Services for Sunday, August 10th Morning text, Mat. 6 13. "Deliver Us from Evil" evening text, Psalms 15 4, "He That Sweareth to His Own Hurt, and Changeth Not."

All are cordially invited to attend these services

There are
many white soaps,
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
'Tis sold everywhere.

MORRAL CULTIVATOR WORKS.

Will Marion Secure the New Industry?—Matters Relative to the Enterprise.

S. E. Morral, the senior member of the firm of S. E. and J. Morral, who manufacture a cultivator bearing their name at the little village of Morral, was in the city Thursday. In company with J. A. Hunter, the STAR approached Mr. Morral for an interview on the situation relative to location of their plant here and its prospective enlargement under the charge of the Morral Cultivator Company, of Marion. The information gleaned is given below, and it ought to be read with some interest to those who understand that further industries are positively essential to Marion's prosperity.

The Morral Bros. have been quietly engaged, at their country home, in the manufacture of cultivators for the past five years. Their wrought iron and steel cultivator has given perfect satisfaction, and quietly it has won its way to more than a local popularity that has been highly gratifying to its manufacturers. Several times Morral Bros. have been solicited to come here and enlarge their position in the manufacturing world, but the solicitations have never been accompanied by any encouragement in the way of capital to conduct a large business. It is now proposed, however, to extend the aid of capital in the form of a stock company and the time is at hand to come forward with the liberal subscriptions to the stock that are needed.

It is proposed to organize a company with an authorized capital of $50,000, but it is believed that $25,000 in cash subscriptions will be ample to make a start, and once started there is no doubt of the enterprise working its own way.

A cultivator factory consists mainly of the foundry, blacksmith shop, woodworking department and paint shop. A satisfactory plant can be erected for about $5000 or $6000, and the building can yet be done in time to manufacture 2000 cultivators for next spring's sales. This is the estimate of the best judges as to the proper output to attempt the first year. Seventy-five men would be required to do that work, and it can be readily seen that a successful management would soon push the business to employ thrice that many workmen. This is no wild statememeent when it is known that many cultivator manufacturers turn out more than 10000 plows annually. Cultivators have a wide market. There is probably one hundred cultivating plows sold to one threshing machine, yet Ohio has many more thresher factories than it has of cultivators. This fact is mentioned only to show by comparison that the new enterprise is not entering a field too crowded to admit of success.

Morral Bros. propose to accept stock for their plant at invoice value, and will accept stock for their patents, not at fabulous valuations but at figures to be determined by the men whose capital goes in to promote the enterprise. Their cultivator can be made at a very handsome profit to the manufacturer, make sales very desirable to the retail trade and yet sell to the farmer at a price that puts it in the market as a very lively competitor with other plows. Capable judges say it needs but the proper business endeavors to make it a handsome thing.

The location of the proposed plant has not been determined. The proposition is not to boom any special real estate section but to add an industry to Marion's thrift that will benefit all. Such it will be, so it is well to favorably consider the needed encouragement.

Morral Bros. have some very good testimonials from prominent farmers who have used their plows, and we append a few with the belief that they will read with interest to those whose stock is needed to set the industrial ball rolling. Read them.

Had Reasons For Leaving.

Rev. E. D. Kelsey has completed his ministerial work in Prospect and with his mother left for the East by way of Columbus on Thursday. During his pastorate of the church here he has filled the place very acceptably, and reason for leaving is the salary question. He has done good work here and the church and people would like to have kept him.—Prospect Advance.

The STAR has information that has a tendency to throw some light on Rev. Kelsey's sudden determination to change his location, and though it seemed a duty to expose him we refrained from doing so out of deference to the wishes of those whom an exposure would bring into unpleasant notoriety. Suggestive actions and an indecent exposure of his person to a music pupil in this city promised to put the Prospect minister in hot water, a fact that will readily show some reason for his sudden change of base.

What C. R. Fowler Says:

LITTLE SANDUSKY, July 10, '90.—I like the Morral cultivator for its good work and being easy to handle. I use, on my farm, the Malta, John Deare, Buckeye, Sunbeam and The Morral. The Morral cultivator is superior to them all.
Yours, C. R. FOWLER

And Neighbors Say So, Too.

BIG ISLAND, July 8, 1890—I bought one of the Morral cultivators and used it in plowing 50 acres of corn, and I know they do very good work, and they handle more easily than any cultivator made. And our neighbors say so, too. The Morral for us
A. D MESSENGER

Beats Them All.

WYANDOT, July 21, 1890—I bought a Red Eagle cultivator, made in Iowa, used it for three years and thought it could not be beaten. This year I bought a Morral cultivator, and after giving it a thorough test I can say it will beat any cultivator I ever saw—for handling easy and doing good work It is free from side draught—a great saving on horses Would say to all wanting good cultivators to buy The Morral
C W. WHITE.

Grand Entertainment.

Exemplification of the temperance work at Music Hall, Tuesday evening, August 12. The work is entirely new and has never been given before except twice in the city of Columbus, and is divided into five parts, as follows

The rescue of the drunkard the fight of faith, the encouragement of hope, the blessings of pure charity and the final triumph of right To conclude with a tableau, "The Crowning of the Rescued"

The above to be exemplified by twenty characters in real life The public is cordially invited. Admission 15 cents. Tickets on sale at I. H Flocken & Co.'s and J. W. Headley's drug stores

—Watermelons on ice at Jeff Osborne's market, north Main street.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Fair weather; cooler; variable winds.

FALL DRESS GOODS!
Every lady knows that there are advantages in selecting a dress early, in gettting first choice. Many imported novelties can not be found later in the season. We are opening dress goods almost daily. Our buyer is now in New York securing the newest and most desirable goods in the market, JUST OPENED, an immense line of French serges and camels hair at popular prices.
Warner & Edwards
BARGAINS
IN REMNANTS OF
DRESS GOODS
OF ALL KINDS,
Ginghams,
White Goods,
Flouncings,
Crashes,
ALSO IN
Muslins and Table Linens,
In fact every remnant in our store will be placed on the counter and sold regardless of cost.
D. A. FRANK & CO.,
Masonic Block.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE!
Tristram & Young Are Leading All Others in Their Line.
Their Fall Goods Are Arriving and Their Spring and Summer Footwear Is Being Closed Out At
Exceptionally Low Prices!
Their Novel Scheme is of Interest to Everybody.
Every Dollar Purchase at Their Store Entitles You to One Ticket on the Beautiful Road Mare, Mollie Wilkes.
Mollie Wilkes Was Five Years Old Last Spring, and is a Bright Golden Sorrel in Color, Both Hind Feet White, Star in Forehead, Small Snip on Nose, Weighs a Little Over 1,000 Lbs.
Encouraged by the support of their former efforts they have redoubled their energies and offer for the ensuing season a line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, which con not fail to command the attention of all close and discerning buyers, and to which they invite your inspection, whether you wish to buy or not. They adhere strictly to the CASH SYSTEM, which enables them to sell from 15 to 20 per cent. below all competitors. Their store is on Main street, directly opposite the new court house, where they will be pleased to see you, and promise careful and polite attention.

EMMET DRAKE,
DENTIST
OFFICE—Over Kling's hardware store, north Main street.
Prices Reasonable. All Work Warranted.

Low Prices
AND
Easy Terms!
VACANT LOTS—I can give low prices and easy terms on vacant lots situated on east South street, east Center street, Mt. Vernon avenue, Elm street, Greenwood and Mark streets, Boulevard, Canal street, north East street, south West street, Silver street and in Loveland.
T. J. STOCKS,
Real Estate Agent.

H. M. AULT'S
Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE AGENCY!
OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

SIR WALTER!
This Elegant CIGAR is sold by
ODAFFER & HINDS,
DRUGGISTS,
Center Street, - - - Opp. Court House.
IT BEARS ACQUAINTANCE!
INTRODUCE YOUR FRIENDS!

PENSIONS!
THE NEW LAW pensions nearly all Soldiers, Sailors, Widows, Orphans under 16 or helpless, and Dependent Parents. Increases to many drawing under $12. Our agent for Marion county is
W. G. CRISWELL, ESQ.,
With W. Z. DAVIS, Attorney, Marion. He will be pleased to see you and will tell you whether you are entitled and make out your claim FREE You may be entitled and not know it! Apply at once, as the earlier you do so the more money you'll get.
FORSYTHE & PRICE,
23 Linton Bldg. Cincinnati, O.

THE BRINKERHOFF SYSTEM OF RECTAL TREATMENT.

Piles, Fistula, Fissure, Polypus, Rectal Ulceration and Chronic Diarrhœa cured without the use of knife, ecrasure or cautery. No anæsthetics! No detention from business! 300,000 operations performed with the system and no deaths!
SYMPTOMS:—Pain, bleeding, burning or protrusion at time of or after stool; aching in lower portion of back and in the limbs; frequent urination; passages of mucus and mattery substance; itching about anus; constipation, followed as disease progresses by diarrhœa.
Reference, on application, to prominent citizens of Marion whom I have treated.
DR. E. A. THORP, of Drs. BRINKERHOFF & THORP, will be at Hotel Marion, Marion, O., on
DAY OF WEEK MAY JUNE JULY AUG. SEPT.
Thursday. 1-29 26 24 21 18
And on Thursday every four weeks thereafter. Address all communications to Drs. Brinkerhoff & Thorp, 80 Madison street, Chicago, Ill.

COAL! COAL!
Buy your Coal at once from
PRENDERGASTS
And save Twenty-five Per Cent.
COAL! COAL!

Williams & Leffler,
THE
LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS!
ARE NOW SHOWING THEIR
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!
PRICES REASONABLE.
A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't Contract for Your Supply of
HARD OR SOFT COAL
Until you see DEWOLFE. He has the NICEST COAL ever brought to Marion, and will sell as cheap as the cheapest to good paying customers. DEAD BEATS NOT WANTED.
S. E. DEWOLFE.

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN
SETS UP THE
BEST 25-CENT MEAL
In the State. Tickets good for Twenty Meals for $3.50. Meals of all kinds served to order, at any hour.
POSITIVELY THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF CIGARS IN THE CITY.
B. HALL, Proprietor.

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